

GOLD
KEY

CAVE KIDS

GE

12c

HANNA-BARBERA

CAVE KIDS

with PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM



THE GREAT WALTZ-A-SAURUS SEARCH

Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS

THE GREAT
WALTZ-A-SAURUS
SEARCH

THIS CIRCUS IS
A BIG BORE!

THE ANIMALS
ARE ALL SO
SLEEPY!

SAME GOES
FOR THE *FLYING*
FLINTS!

Z

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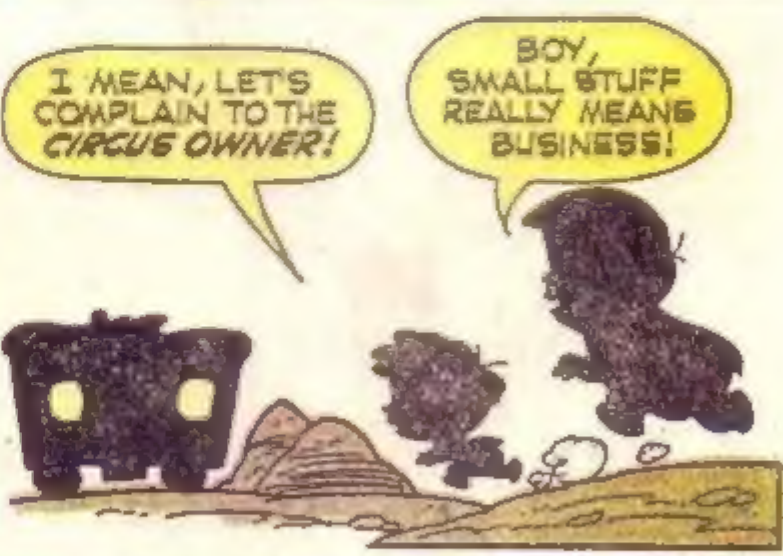
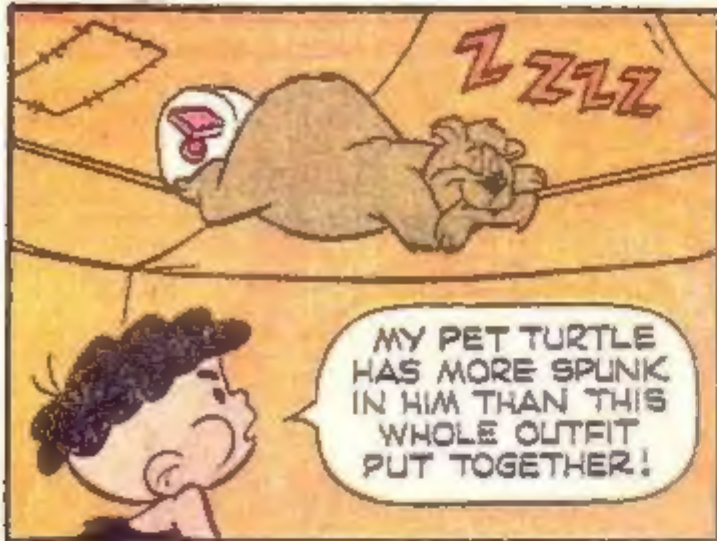
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CAVE KIDS #11-659

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CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.



HIRE ME TO CATCH A NEW
LIVELY CREW OF WILD
CREATURES! THAT WILL PEP-
UP THE WHOLE CIRCUS!

HMMM...
I GUESS
IT'S THE
ONLY
ANSWER!

I'LL GIVE YOU A LIST OF
WHAT ANIMALS I WANT!

6ST! LOOK
AT SHEEPY!

SHEEPY, HOW CAN YOU
BE SLEEPY SO EARLY IN
THE DAY?

ER... I SAW HIM TAKE
ONE OF THOSE PILLS
A SECOND AGO!

ANIMAL VITAMINS!?!

WHAT IS HE, A
BIG P/O?

SHEEPY'S ALWAYS
SAYING HE WISHES
HE WAS *MIGHTY*
LIKE A *SAURUS*!

HMM... BUT
WHY DID IT
PUT HIM TO
SLEEP?

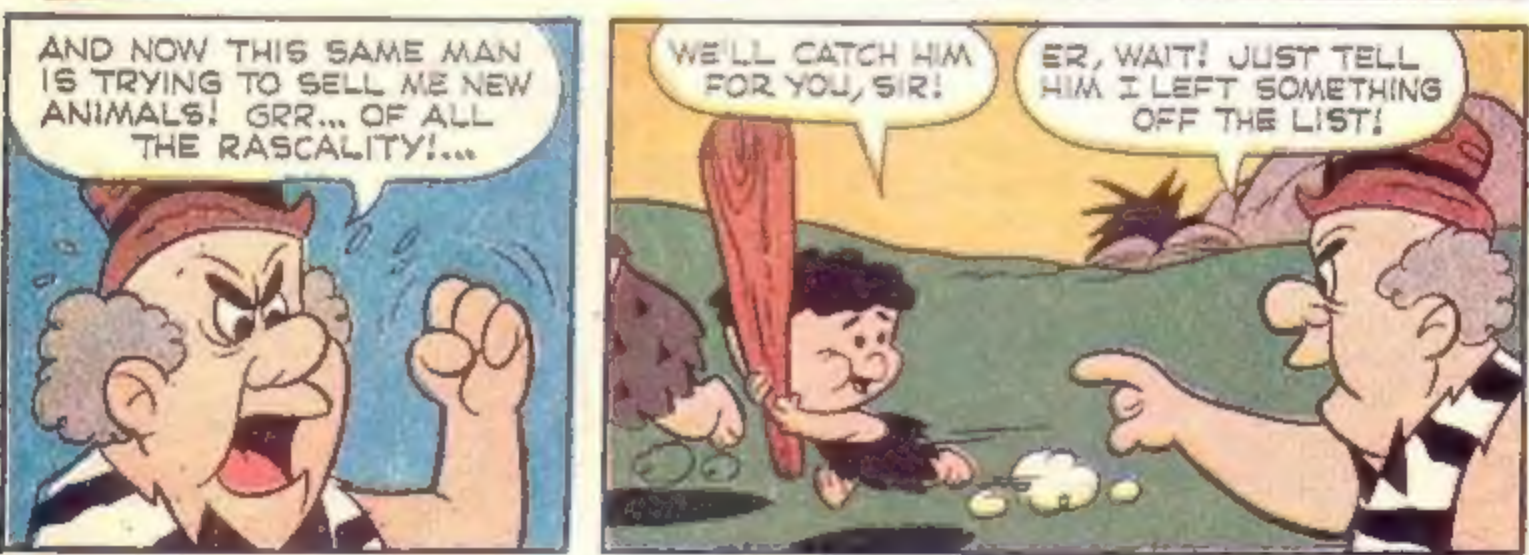
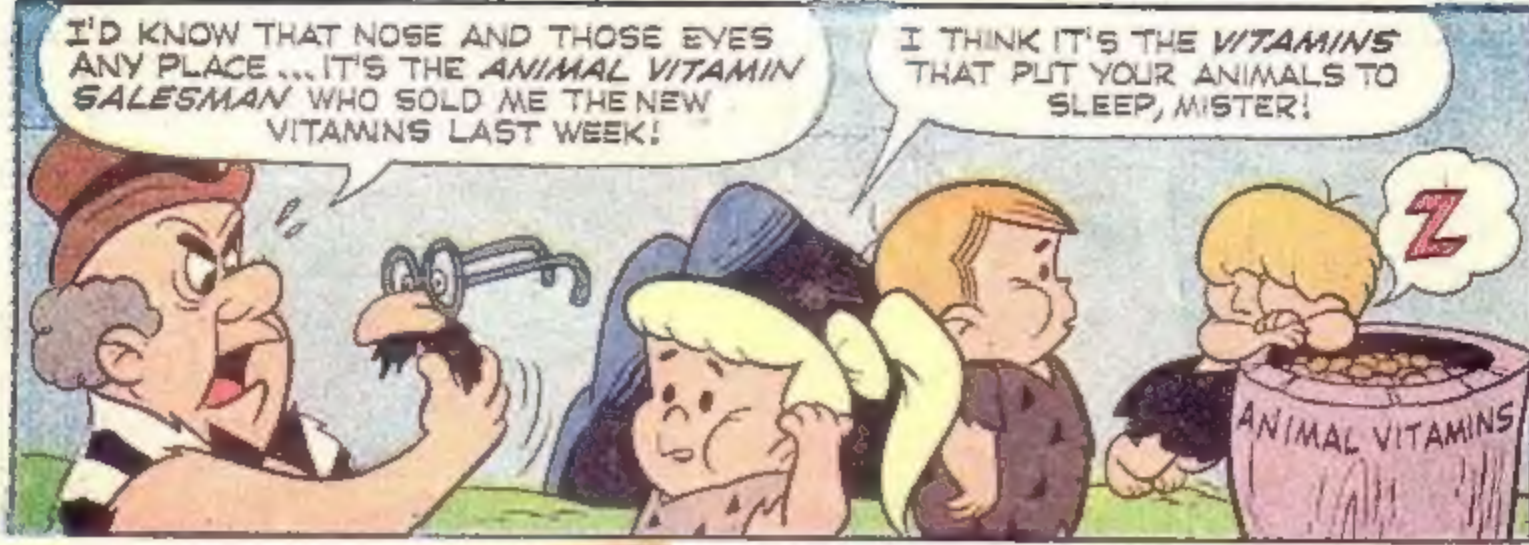
THANK YOU, SIR... YOU
CAN PAY ME WHEN I
DELIVER YOUR NEW
ANIMALS!

LOOK... WHEN HE PUT THE
LIST IN HIS POCKET,
SOMETHING FELL OUT!

A *FALSE*
FACE!

MISTER...

WAIT A MINUTE...
LET ME SEE THAT
THING, KIDS!



YES, THEY'RE A RARE TYPE THAT LIVE IN THE BIG TREE COUNTRY! BRING ME ONE OF THEM, FIRST!

OKAY! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?!

BIG
TREE
COUNTRY

OH, HO-HO-HO!
HAW-HAW!
HEE-HEE! HOO!

SIR! LET US IN
ON THE JOKE!

NO ONE HAS EVER
CAUGHT A WALTZ-A-
SAURUS! THAT SNEAKY
GUY WILL GET WHAT
HE DESERVES... A
LOT OF LUMPS!

WELL, KIDS... COME BACK WHEN THE SLEEP
WEARS OFF MY ANIMALS... AND HERE'S A
FREE ROLL OF TICKETS FOR YOUR HELP!

BOY! THANKS!

HE SURE REWARDED US
WELL! THIS IS A YEAR'S
SUPPLY OF TICKETS!

HMM...

KIDS, WHY DON'T *WE* DO THE
IMPOSSIBLE AND CATCH A
WALTZ-A-SAURUS?
THINK OF IT!

WE'LL BE
GREAT MEN
WHILE WE'RE
STILL KIDS!

AND THE CIRCUS OWNER
WILL PROBABLY PAY US
A *LIFE* SUPPLY OF
CIRCUS TICKETS!

ANIMAL
VITAMINS

EVERY MAN TO HIS
OWN CAVE FOR HIS
OWN WEAPONS!



ME
FOR MY
LASSO!

I'M TAKING MY
KNOTTIEST CLUB!

I'VE GOT
A SHALE
SHIELD!



AND SO
THEY GO...

WALTZ-A-SAURUS, LOOK OUT FOR US...WE'LL SELL YOU TO THE CIRCUS...



WHIPS!
SOMETHING'S
COMING!

HIDE!



WH-
WHAT
IS IT?

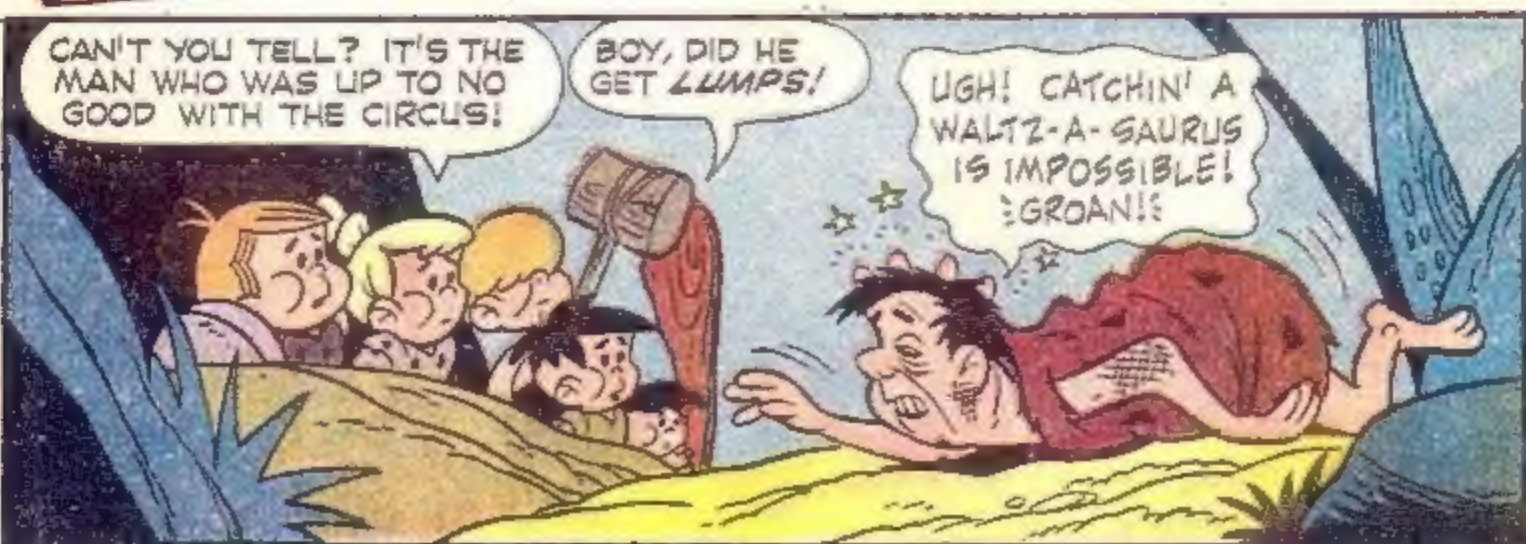
LOOKS LIKE A
FOUR-LEGGED
LUMP-A-SAURUS!

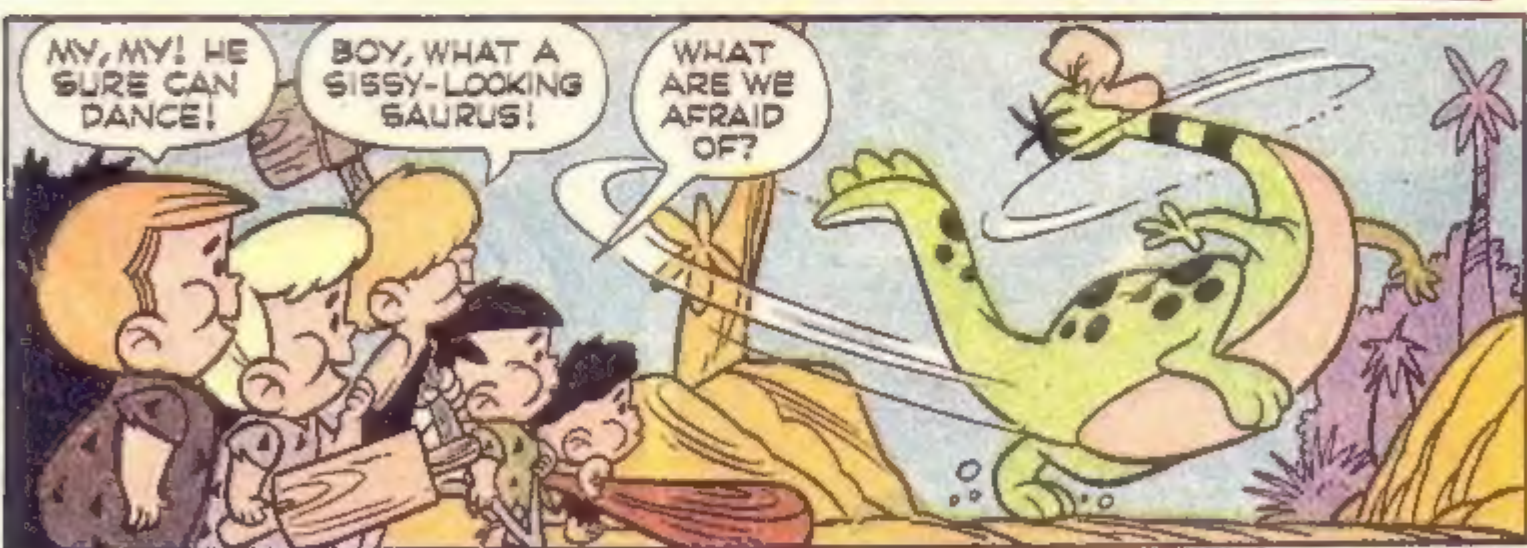
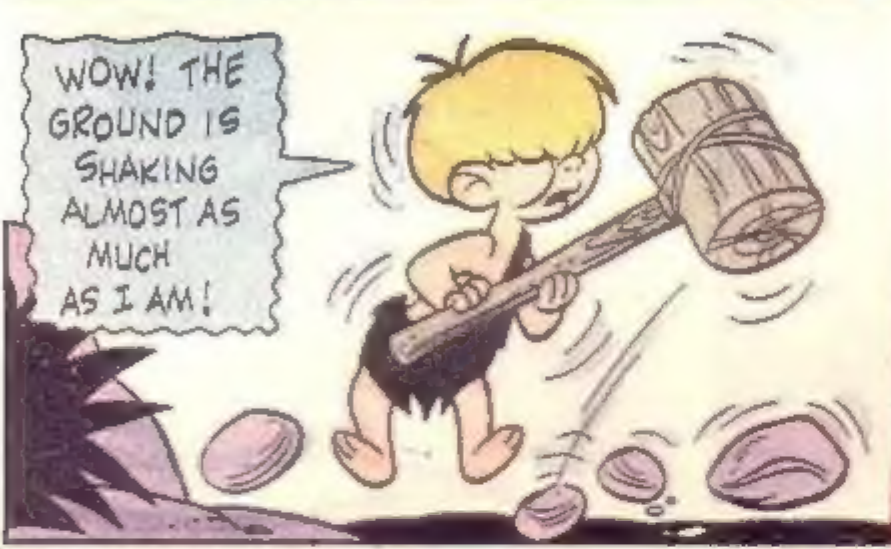
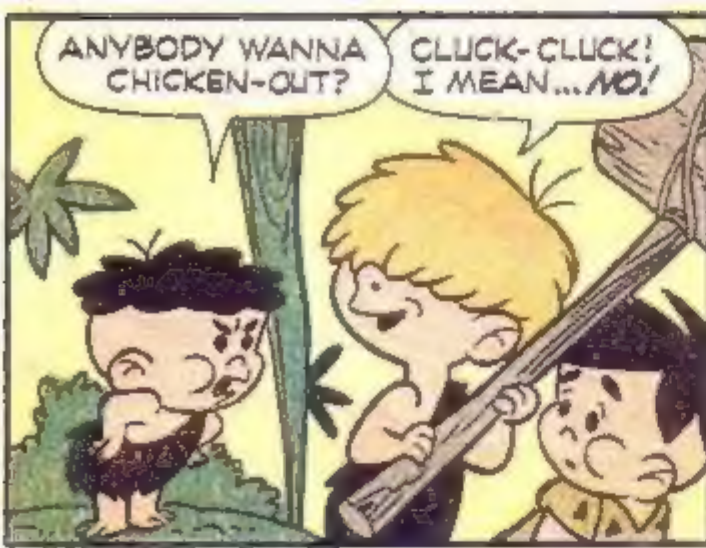


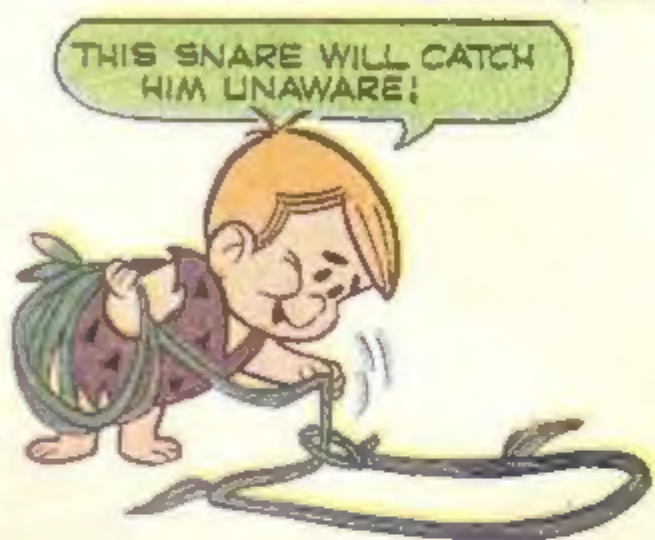
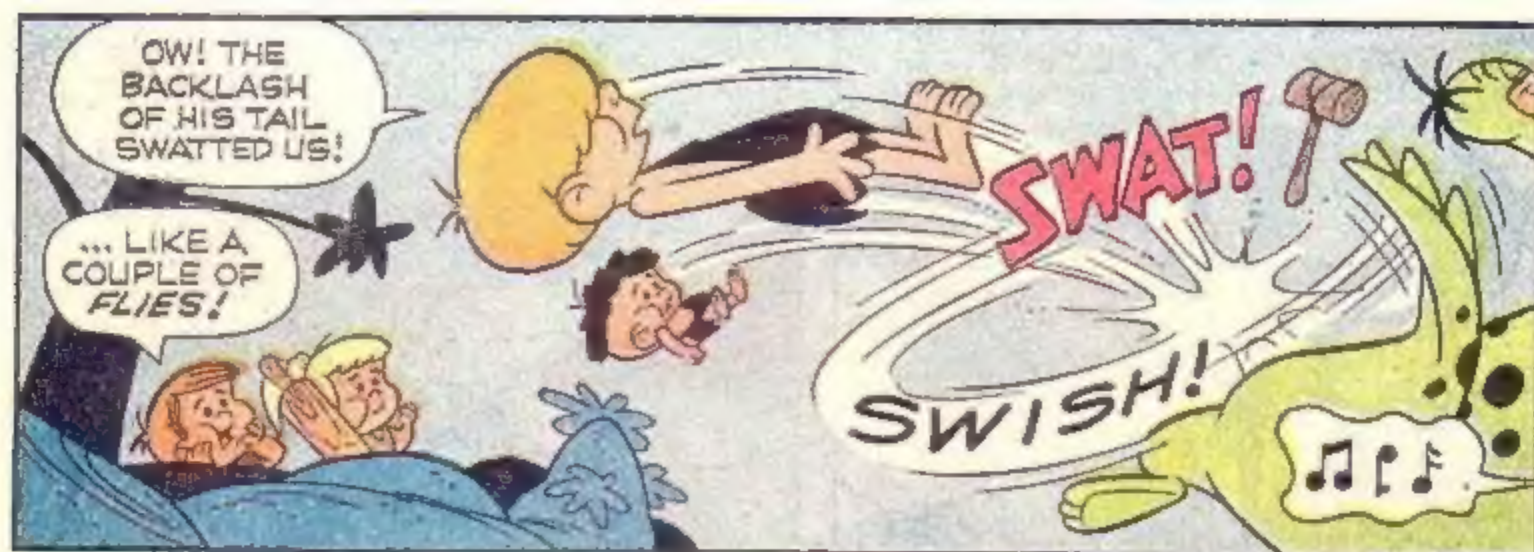
CAN'T YOU TELL? IT'S THE
MAN WHO WAS UP TO NO
GOOD WITH THE CIRCUS!

BOY, DID HE
GET LUMPS!

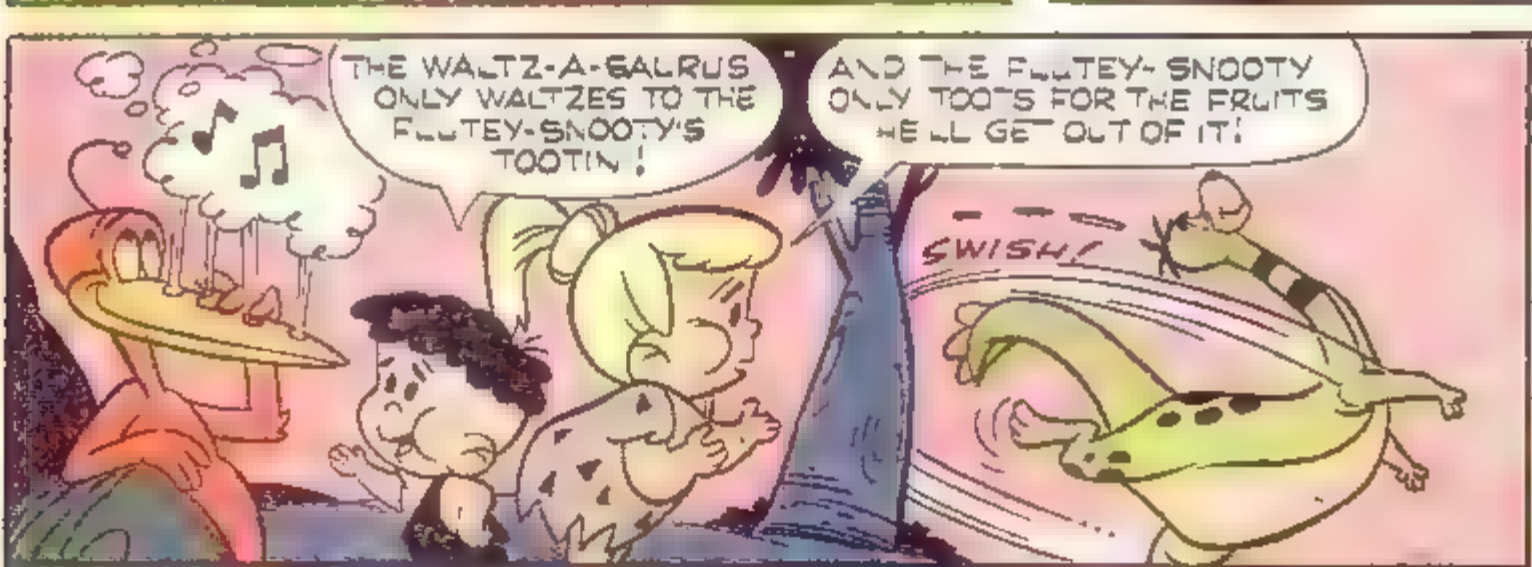
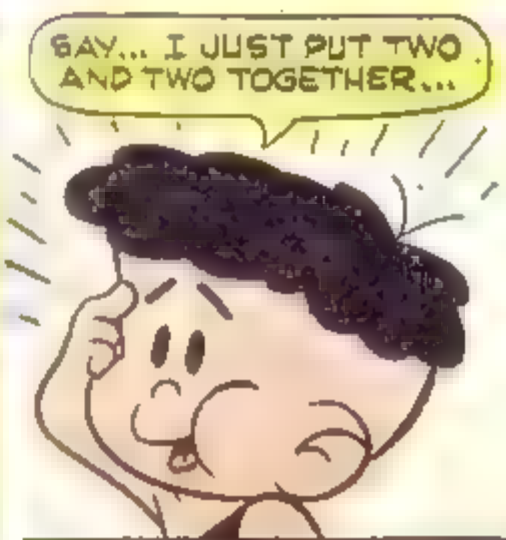
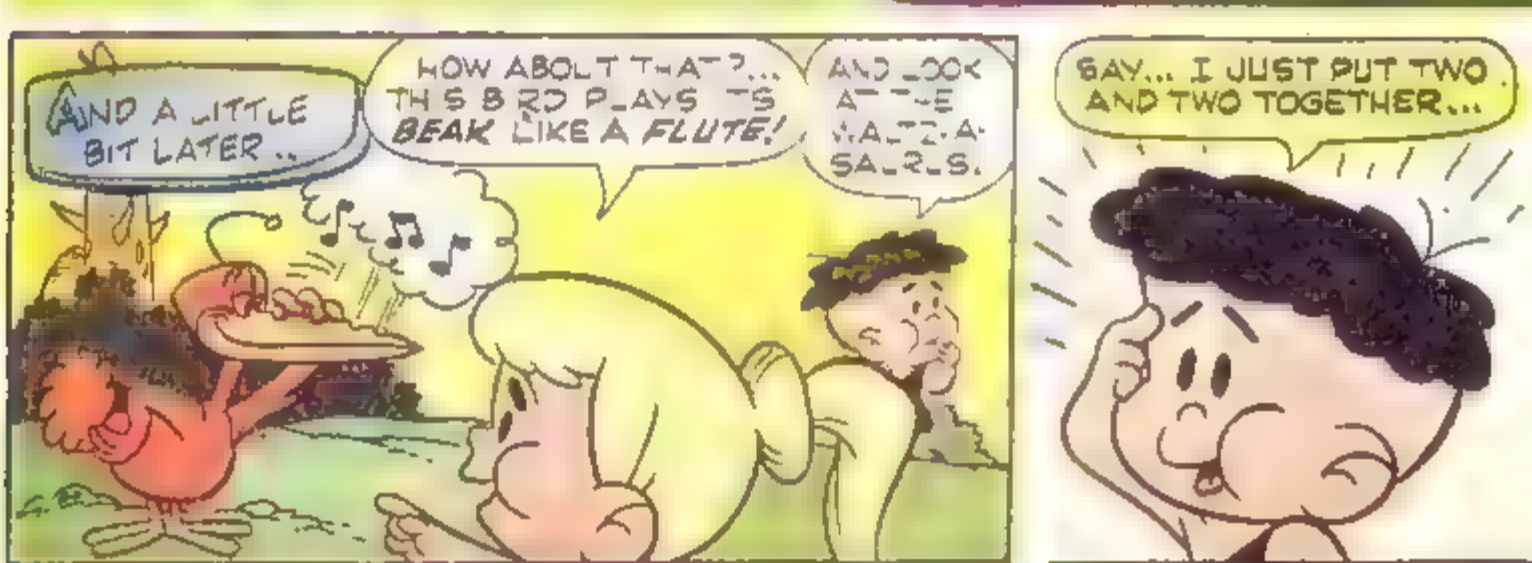
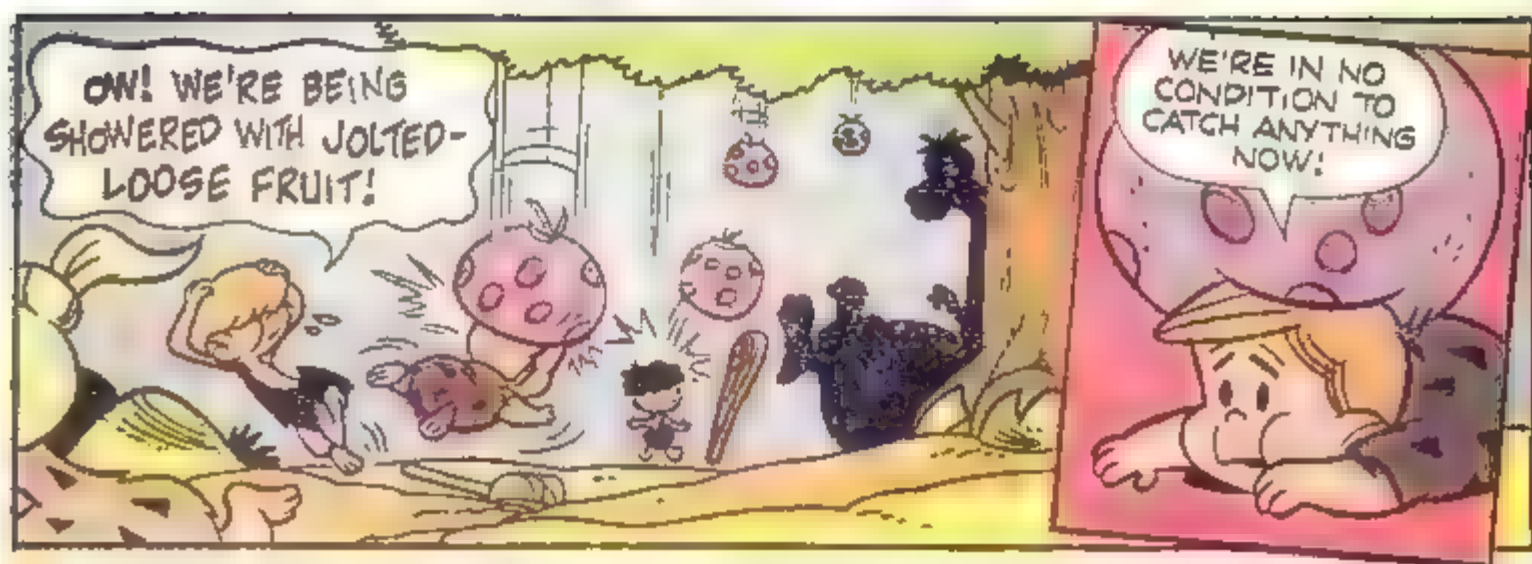
UGH! CATCHIN' A
WALTZ-A-SAURUS
IS IMPOSSIBLE!
GROAN!











WELL... ANYBODY
READY TO ATTACK
AGAIN?

ATTACK?
TUT-TUT!

THIS WILL SILENCE THE MUSIC...
AND FOR THE BIG, BAD
WALTZ-A-SAURUS...

... EVEN A YOUNG GRL
CAN LEAD HM NOW
WITHOUT THE TOOTIN'.

YAY! WE'VE DONE
THE IMPOSSIBLE!

IS MY
FACE
RED!

BACK TO THE
CIRCUS TO FAME
AND FORTUNE.

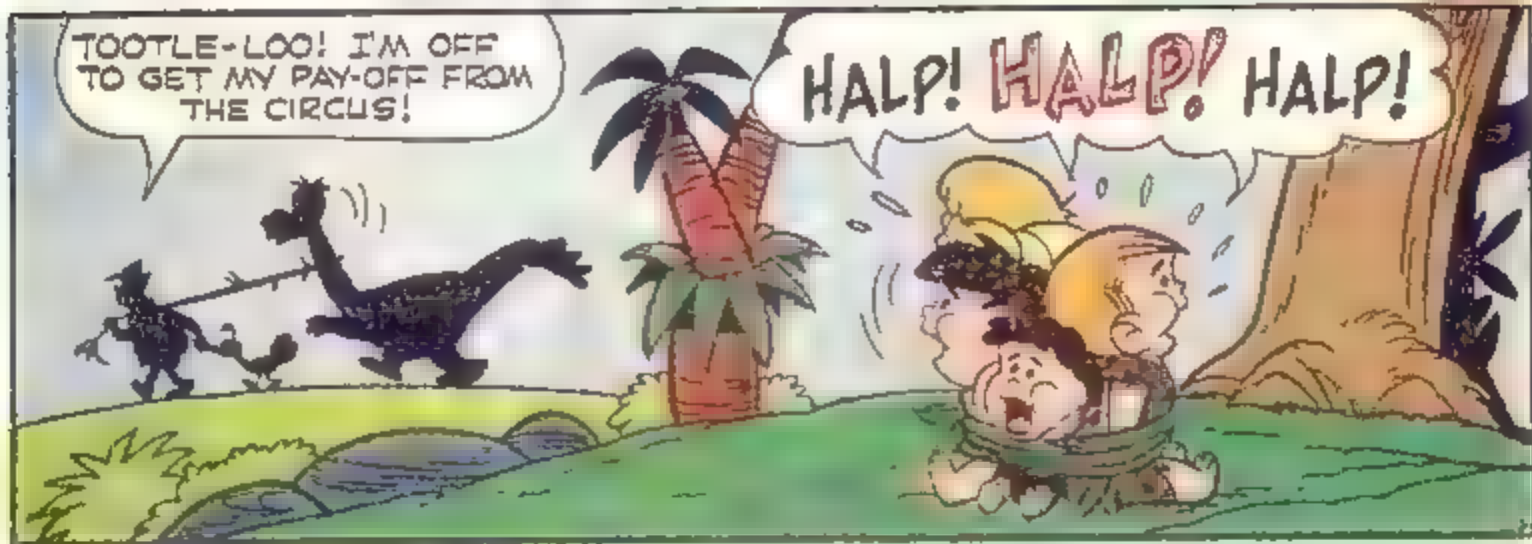
I'LL TAKE THE *BIRD*
AND THE *BEAST*, KIDS!

EEK! THE
BAD MAN!

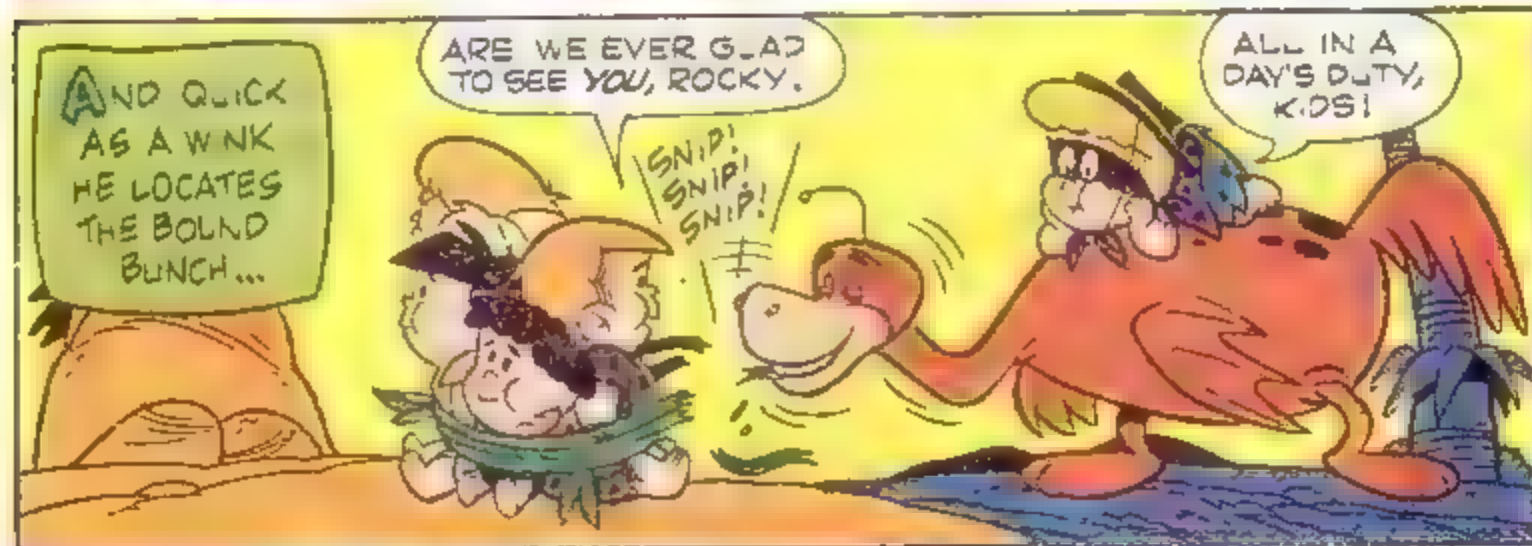
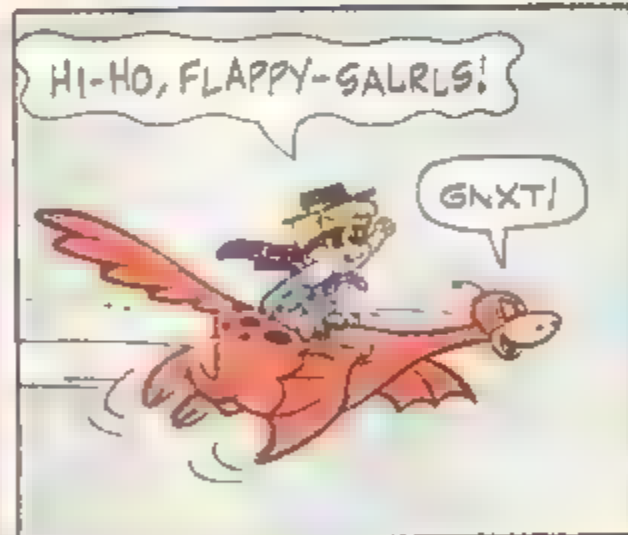
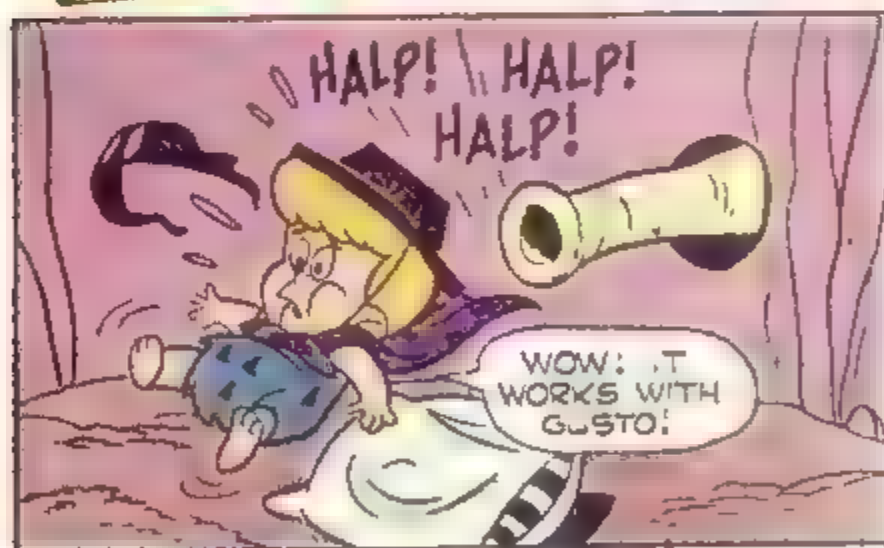
YES, I'VE BEEN WATCHING
AND LISTENING, AND NOW
I'M GOING TO TAKE OVER!

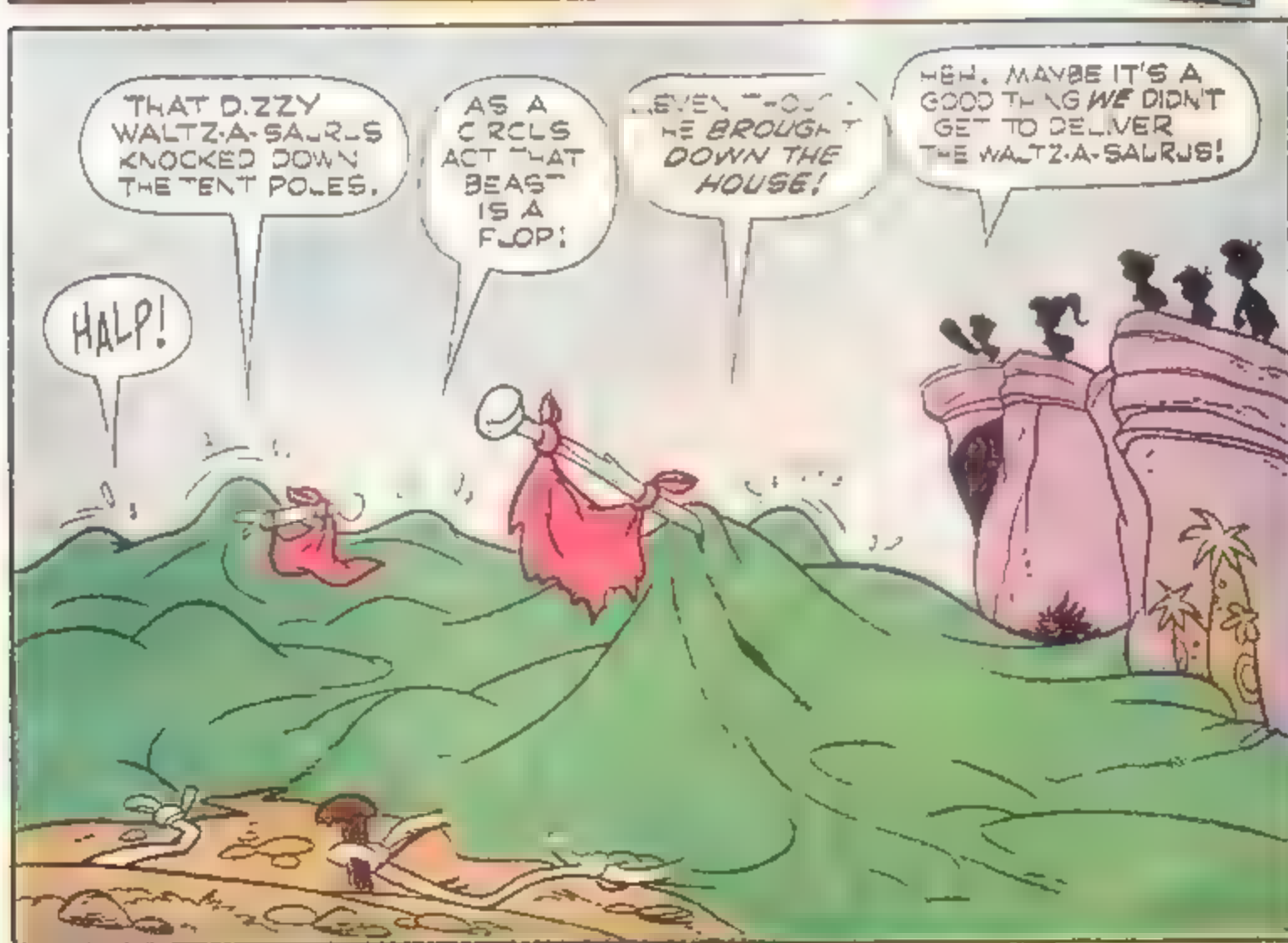
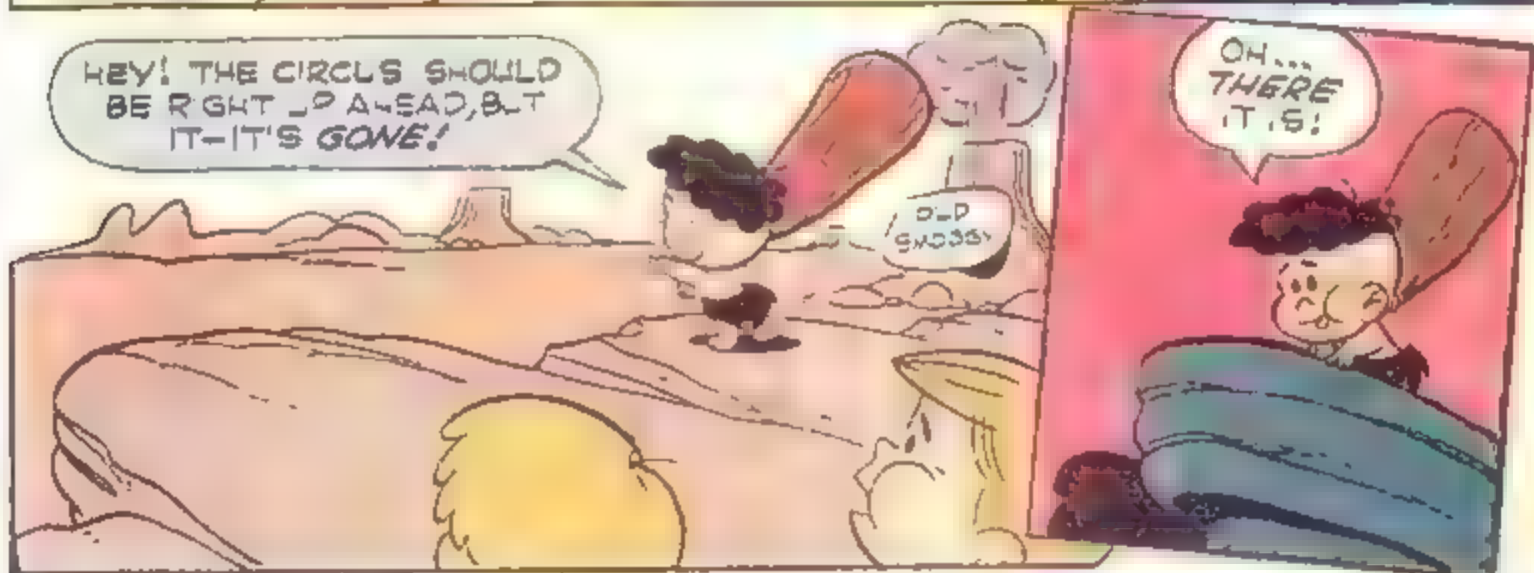
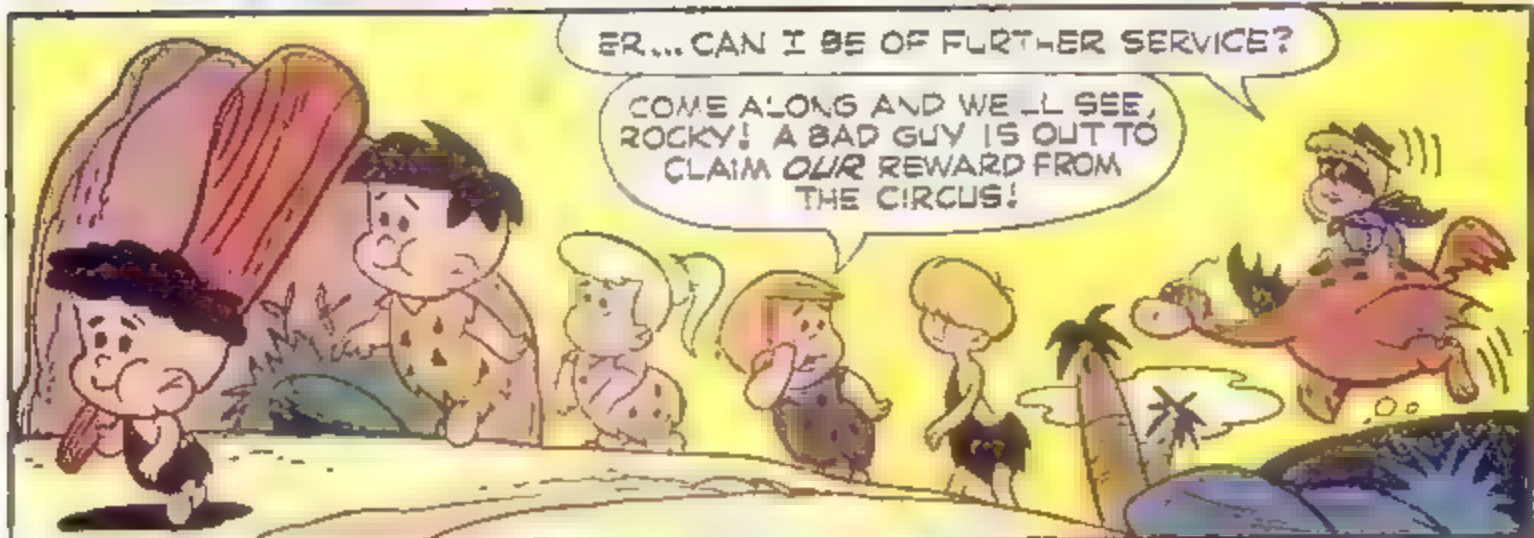
...AND JUST TO KEEP YOU KIDS
OUT OF MY HAIR FOR A SPELL...

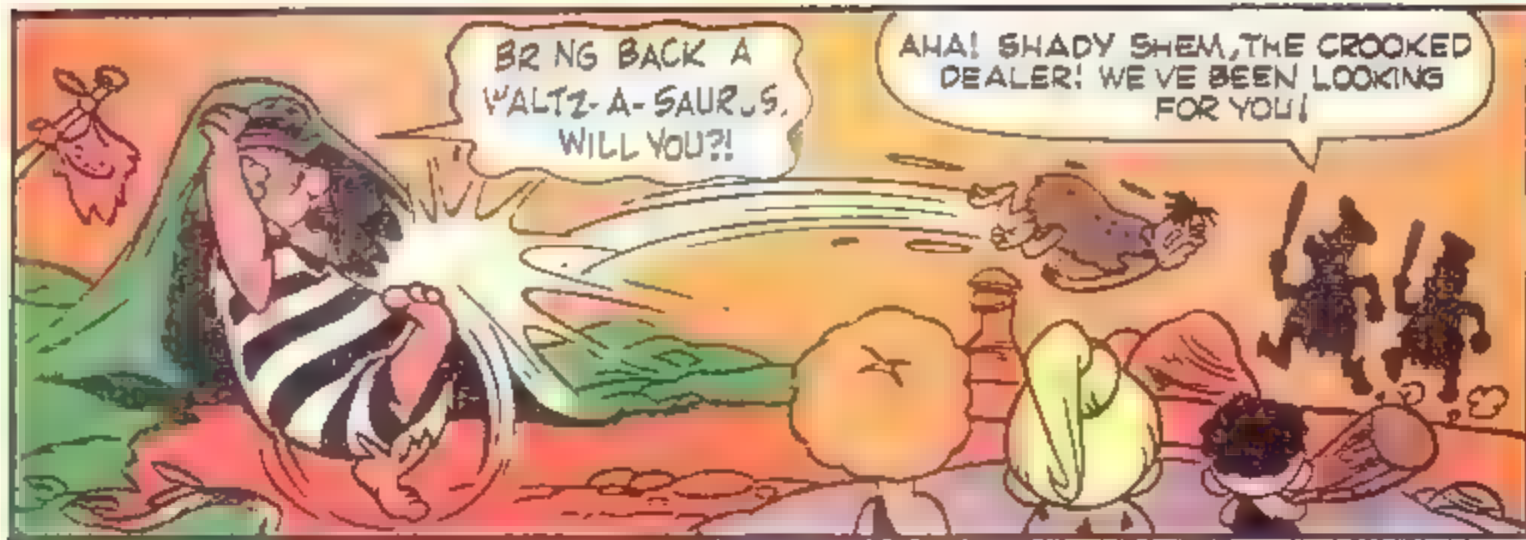
HELP!
NO OWN
LASSO.



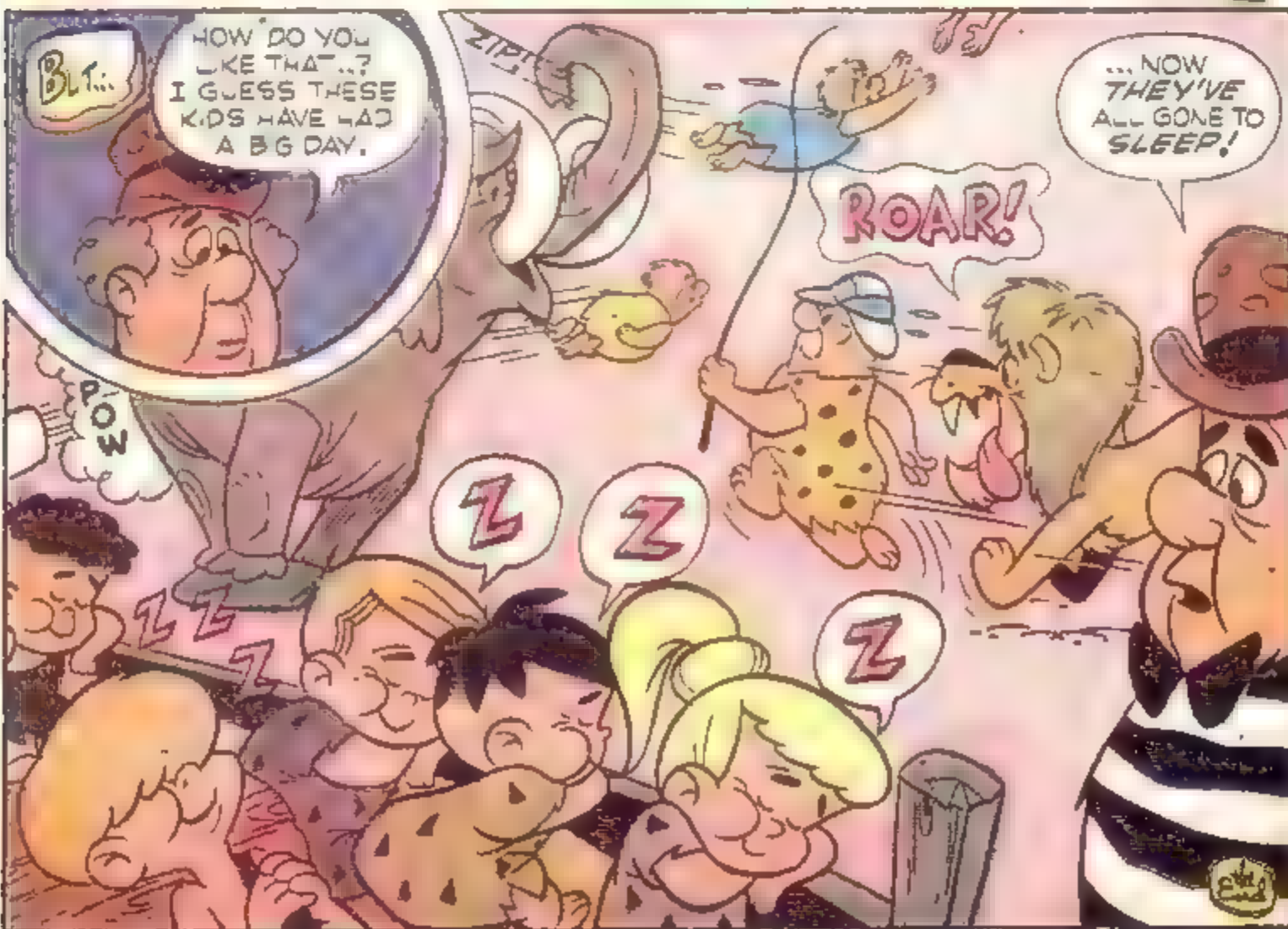
5 MILES AWAY, ROCKY RANGER, PUBLIC HERO, HAS JUST INSTALLED A LONG-RANGE DISTRESS DETECTOR...







SO THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS AND THE FLUTEY-SNOOTY ARE DONATED TO THE ZOO AND KEPT SO FAR APART THAT ..



Surprise Present



On his way home from school, Augie Doggie passed by a sporting goods store. In the window was a shiny new bicycle.

Augie's eyes widened, as he exclaimed "Oh, what I'd give to have that bicycle!"

He stood for a moment, admiring it. "Gee," he thought. "My birthday is tomorrow! Maybe Dear Dad would buy it for me."

As he walked slowly home, he was deep in thought. "I couldn't just come right out and ask him for it, though! But if I drop a few hints he might get the idea."

Arriving home, he found Doggie Daddy in the yard. He was weeding a flower bed.

"Greetings, Precious Pop!" said Augie. "My what pretty PEDALS on those flowers!"

"Hello, Son!" smiled Doggie Daddy. "What did you do in school today?"

"Oh, we did some singing!" replied Augie. "You know, songs like 'I'D LOOK NEAT UPON THE SEAT OF A BICYCLE ALL MY OWN.'"

"Oh, yes," said Dad. "I know that song." "Well, Dear Dad, guess I'll go in and do my homework!" said Augie. "We're studying about WHEELS."

Doggie Daddy watched his son for a moment and smiled. "The little rascal thinks he's putting something over on me, dropping all those hints about a bicycle!" he chuckled. "I sure have my son figured out!"

Meanwhile, Augie began to worry whether or not Doggie Daddy had gotten the message. "That beautiful bike is such a bargain," he thought. "I hope nobody else buys it."

The more he thought, the more he decided he just had to have it, even if he had to earn the money to pay for it; so Augie went back to town to find a part-time job. Luck was with him, for in the window of a grocery store was a sign that read: DELIVERY BOY . . . WANTED RIGHT AWAY!

"My regular boy's sick, and I have a rush order!" explained the proprietor. "You can use his bicycle; he won't mind."

The order was to be delivered far out on the outskirts of town. Augie thought he'd take a short cut, but the road was steeper than he figured. Down he and the bicycle went, faster and faster. At the bottom of the hill, the road ended in a detour, but Augie had to zoom on, bumping over ruts, and splashing through mud puddles.

He finally got to his destination, and luckily the order of groceries was still intact. However, Augie still had to face the long, tiresome trip home.

That night, he didn't need any urging from Doggie Daddy to go to bed. He ached in every muscle, and all night long he had dreams of riding bicycles up hills.

The next morning, Augie was awakened by Doggie Daddy bursting into his room and shouting: "Happy birthday, Dear Son! Come with me! I have a surprise for you!"

Augie somewhat wearily followed his dad into the living room, and there stood the beautiful bike he'd seen at the store.

"What do you think of it?" asked Doggie Daddy, while Augie stood there yawning.

"It's very nice, Precious Pop!" gaped Augie, still completely beat from the ride he had the day before.

"Aren't you going to get dressed and hop on it and take a ride?" asked his dad.

Augie tried to show enthusiasm, but he just could not. "Er, later, Dear Dad!" he said. "Right now I'd just like to go back to bed for a little while longer!"

Doggie Daddy looked after him puzzled, and said, scratching his head, "This beats me! I don't think I'll ever figure out that little son of mine!"

Hanna-Barbera

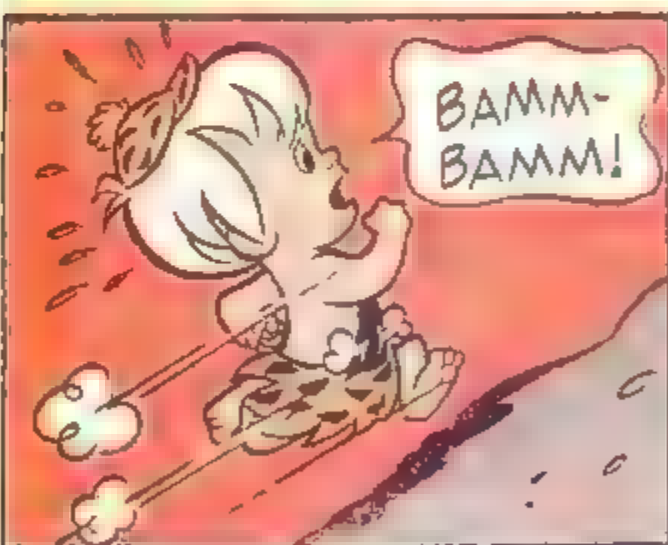
CAVE KIDS

the CLIMBER

HELP! WE TOOK OUR EYES OFF OF PEBBLES FOR A MINUTE, AND LOOK WHERE SHE CLIMBED!



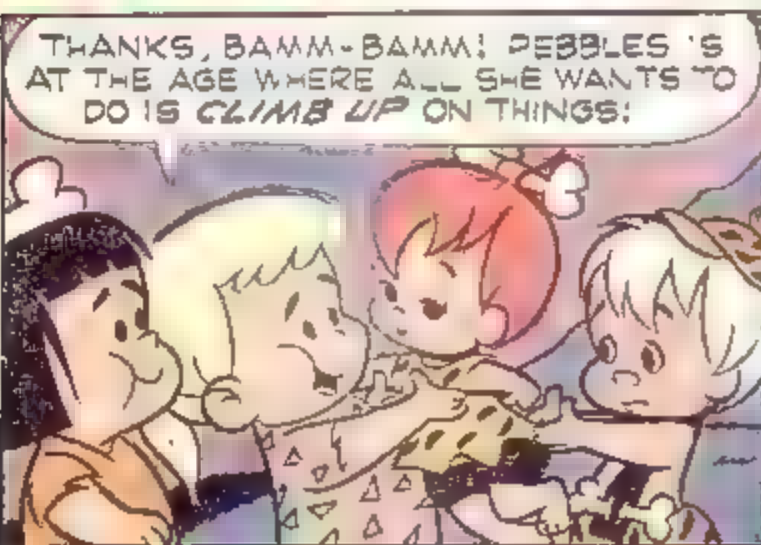
BAMM-
BAMM!



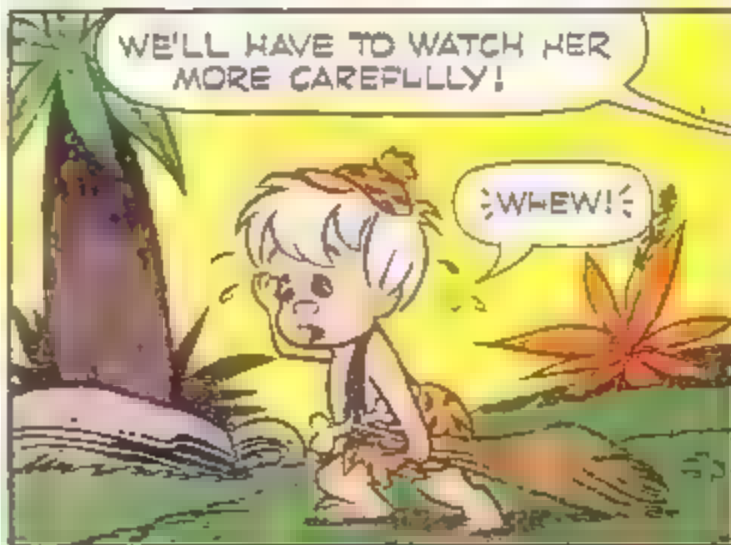
ABBA-
DABBA-
GOO!



THANKS, BAMM-BAMM! PEBBLES IS
AT THE AGE WHERE ALL SHE WANTS TO
DO IS CLIMB UP ON THINGS!



WE'LL HAVE TO WATCH HER
MORE CAREFULLY!



SAY... THAT'S THE *CUTEST* LITTLE GIRL I'VE EVER SEEN!

WE THINK SO, TOO, MISTER!



YES, SHE'LL DO JUST FINE.

HUH? SHE'LL DO WHAT JUST FINE?

...CLIMB, WHAT ELSE?



YOU SEE, I'M THE SCULPTOR HIRED TO MAKE A STATUE FOR THE NEW CHILDREN'S LIBRARY! I'D LIKE TO USE THIS LITTLE GIRL FOR A MODEL!

SWELL!

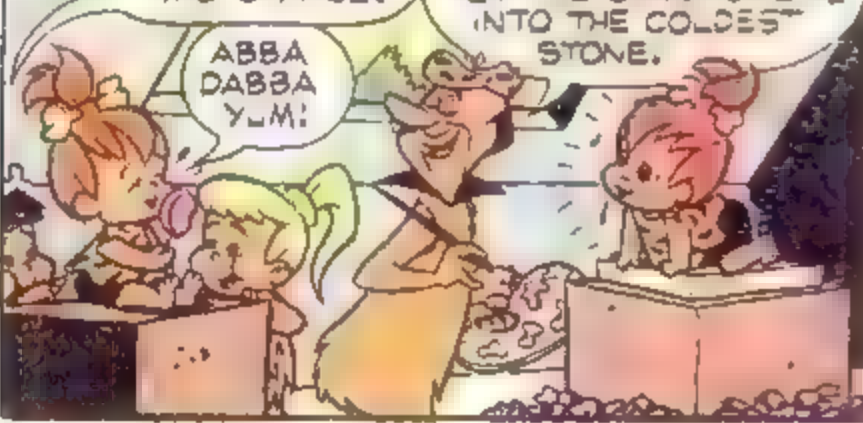


AND SO...

OOH... HE'S EVEN *PAINTED* THE STATUE!

"REALISM IN ROCK" IS MY MOTTO, G.R.L.S. I PUT THE SPARK OF LIFE INTO THE COLDEST STONE.

ABBA DABBA YUM!



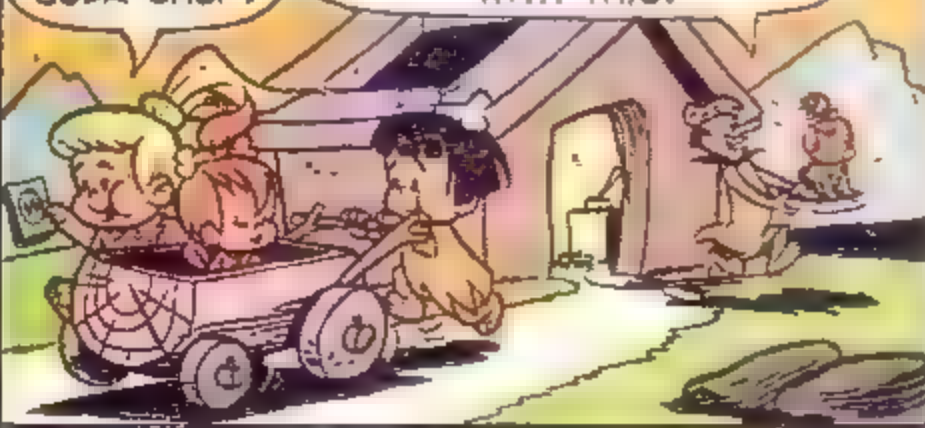
THANK YOU, G.R.L.S... NOW BUY YOURSELVES A TREAT!

THANK YOU, S.R.!



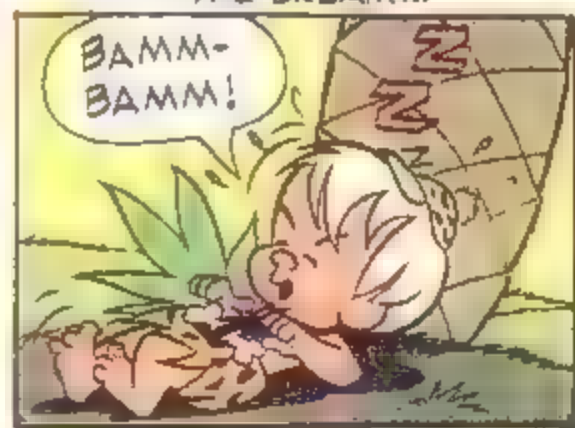
OFF WE HOP TO THE SODA SHOP!

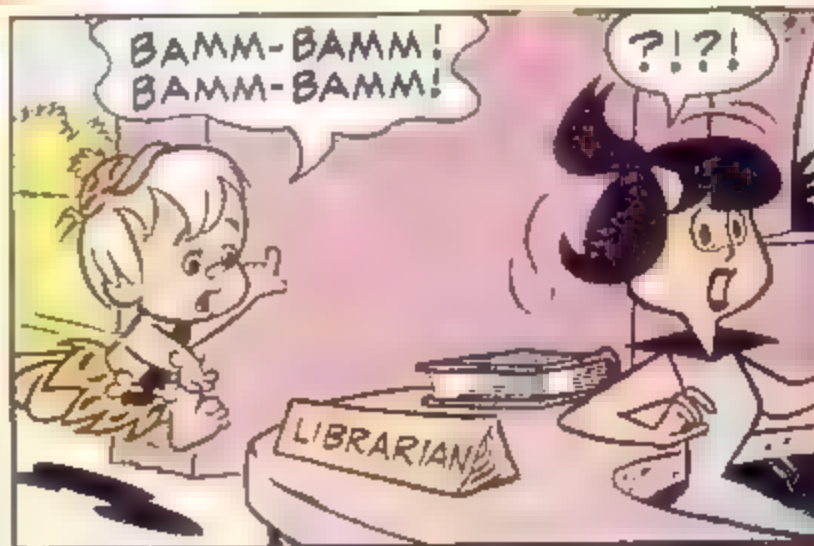
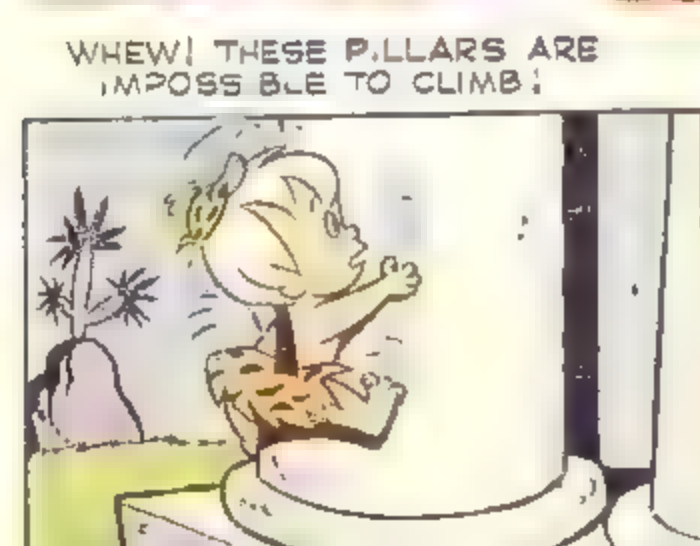
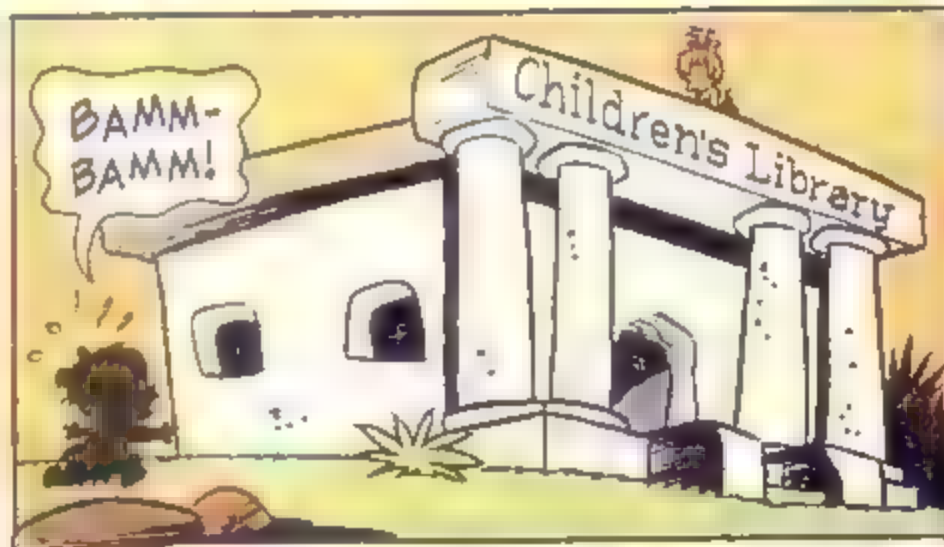
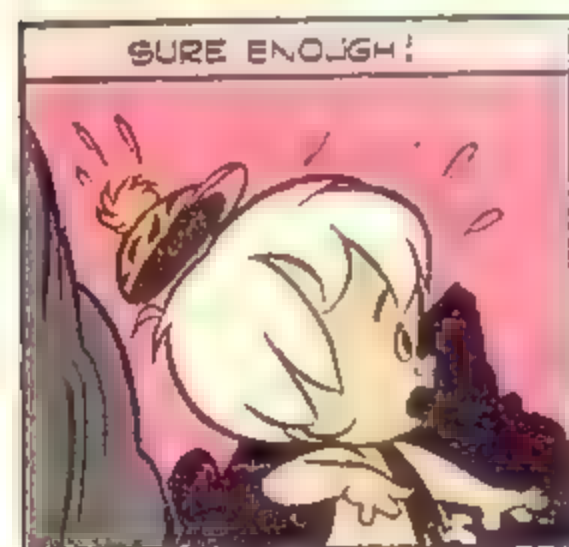
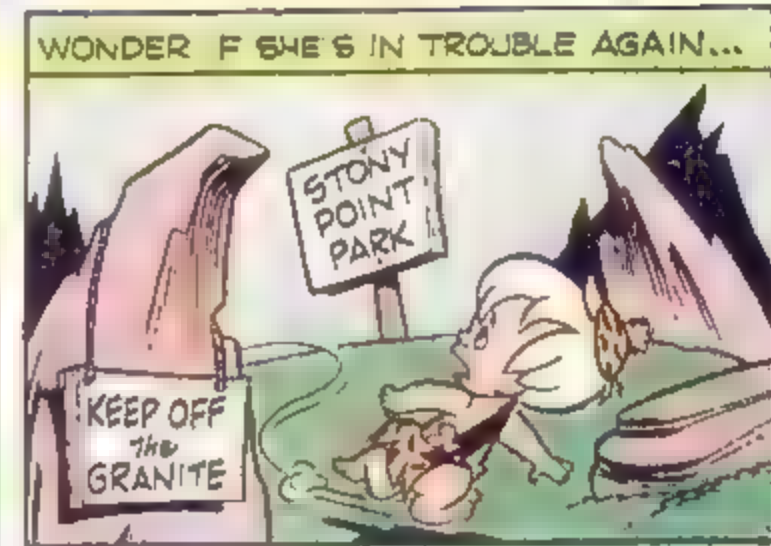
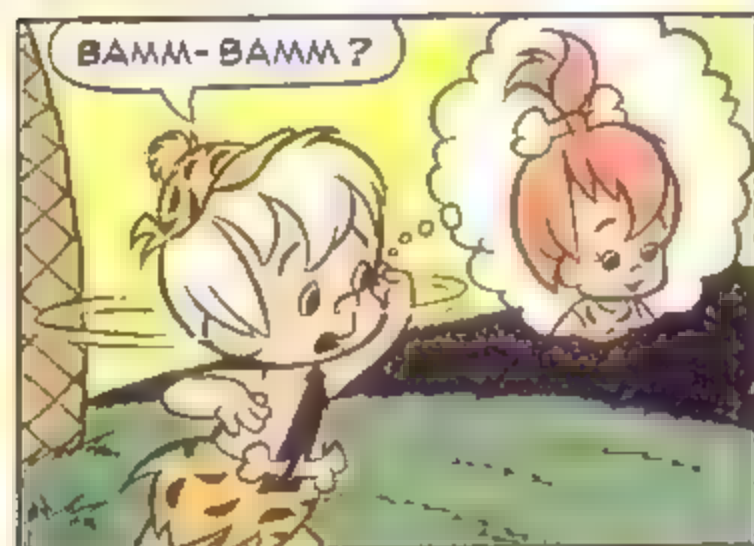
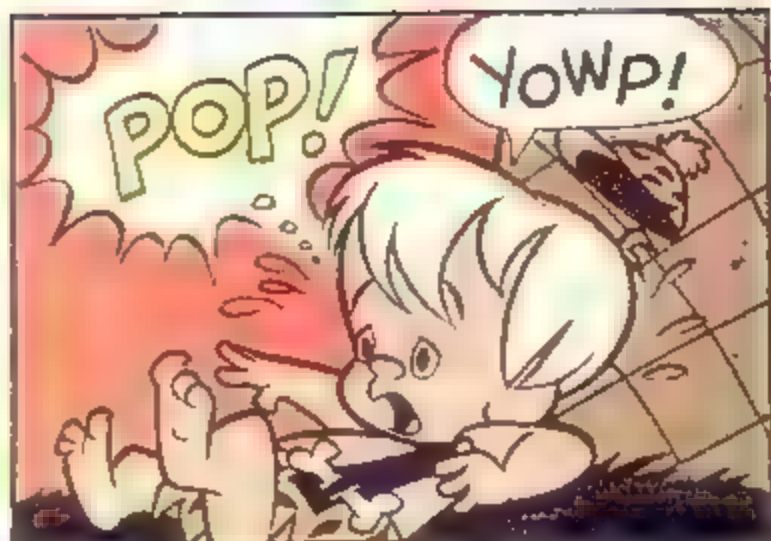
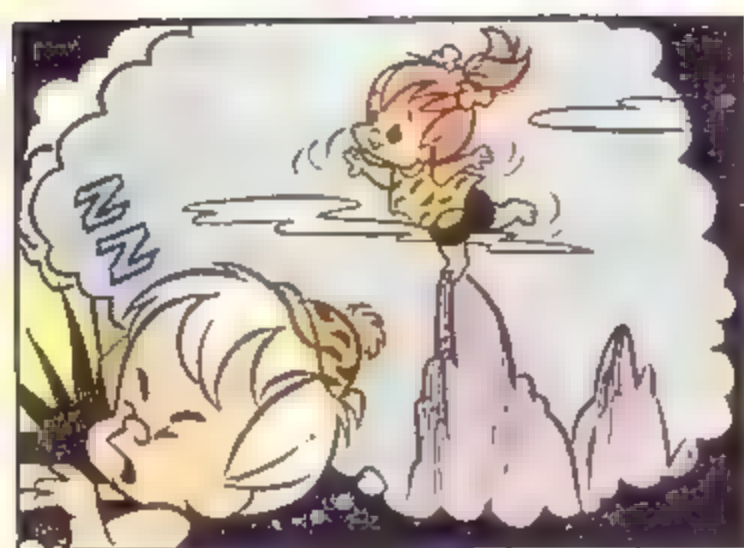
THE CHILDREN'S LIBRARY SHOULD BE WELL PLEASED WITH THIS!

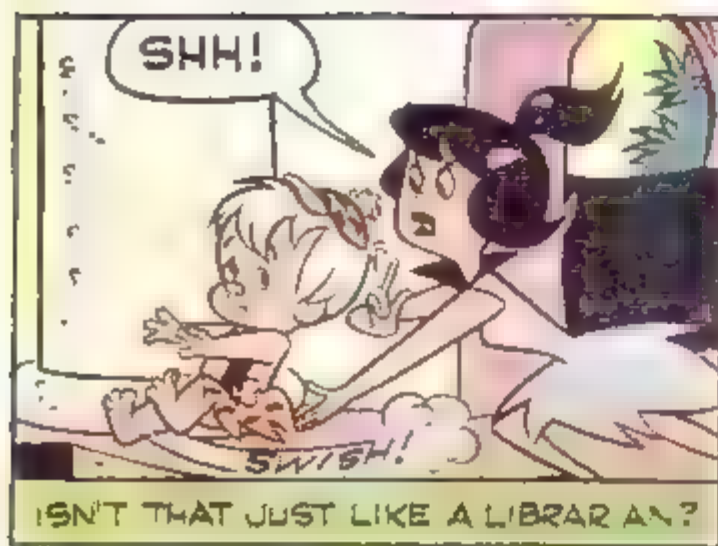


MEANWHILE, BAMM-BAMM'S HAVING A TRLE-TO-LIFE TYPE DREAM...

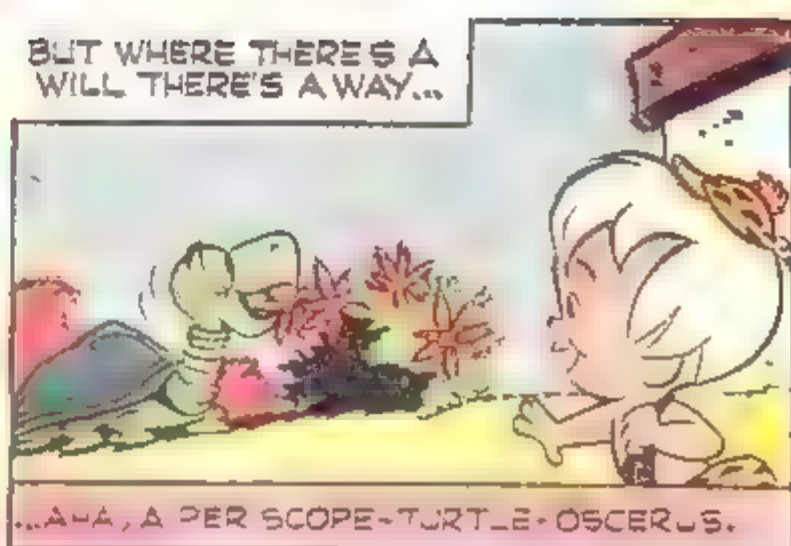
BAMM-BAMM!



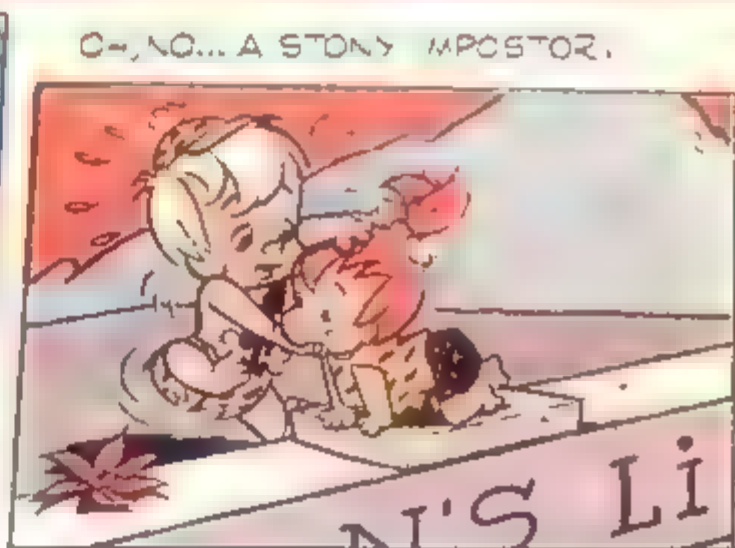
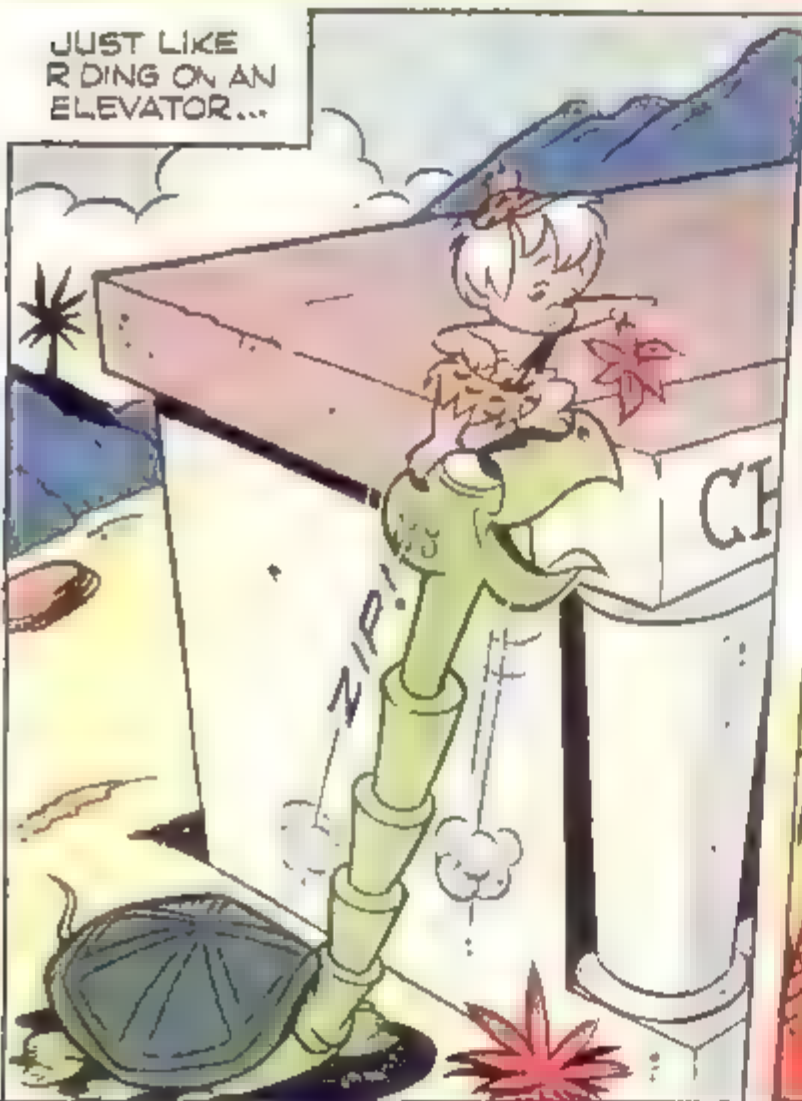




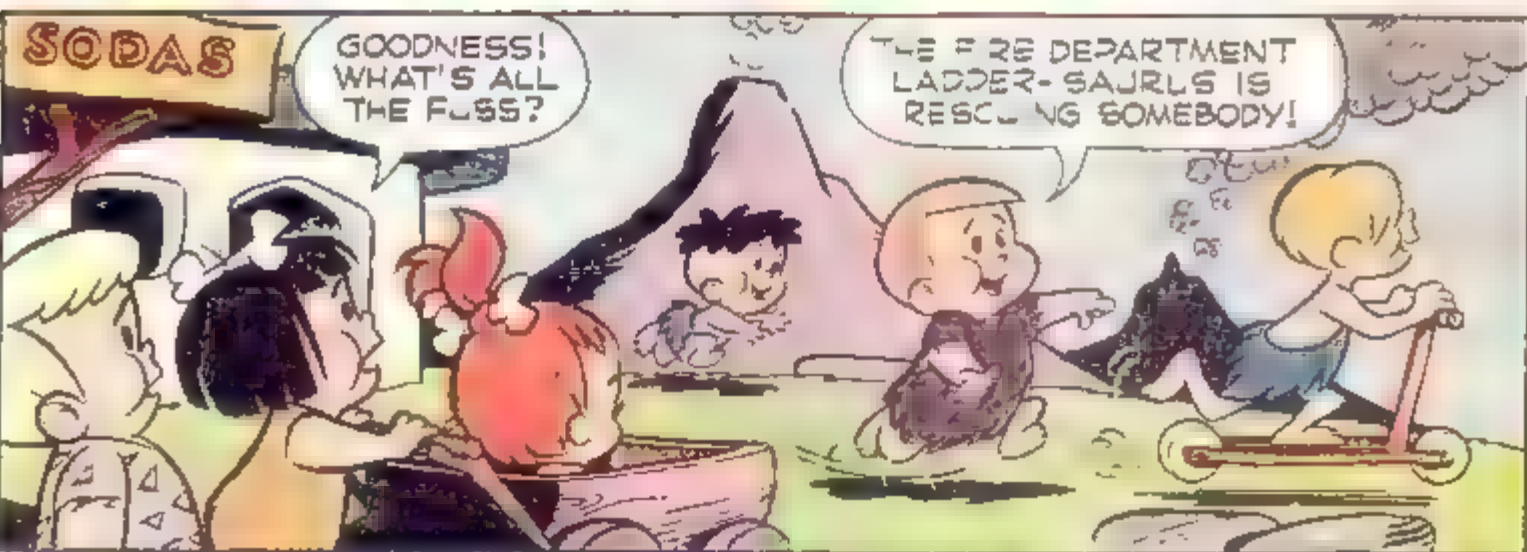
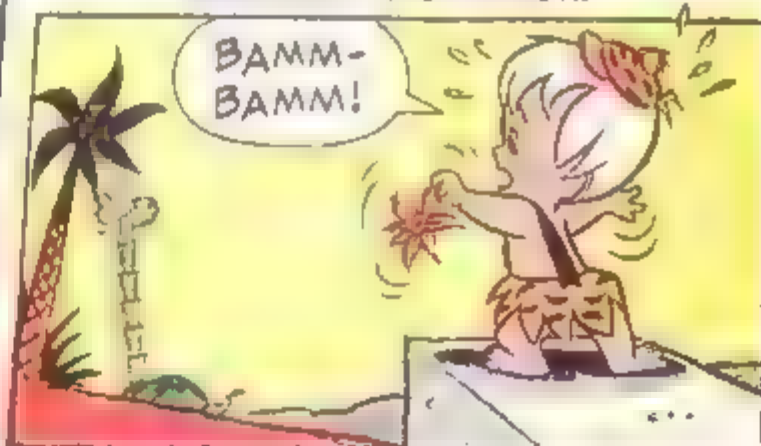
ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE A LIBRARY AN?



...A-A-A, A PER SCOPE-TURTLE-OSCERUS.



WORSE YET, THE 'ELEVATOR' FOUND GREENER PASTURES...



SILLY KID! WHY DID YOU EVER CLIMB UP HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE?

BAMM-BAMM!

TCH-TCH!
BAMM-BAMM
IS WORSE THAN
PEBBLES!

Children's

SHAME ON YOU,
BAMM-BAMM.

SIGH!

SAY, WHERE IS
PEBBLES?

SHE WAS WITH US
A SECOND AGO!

LOOK... CLIMBING AGAIN!

BUT THIS TIME
SHE CLIMBED UP
ON THE
LIBRARIAN'S LAP!

NOW THAT THE LIBRARY HAS BEEN WELL ADVERTISED...
GATHER AROUND FOR STORY TIME, CHILDREN!

HAPPY ENDING
ISN'T IT,
BAMM-BAMM?

MUMBLE!

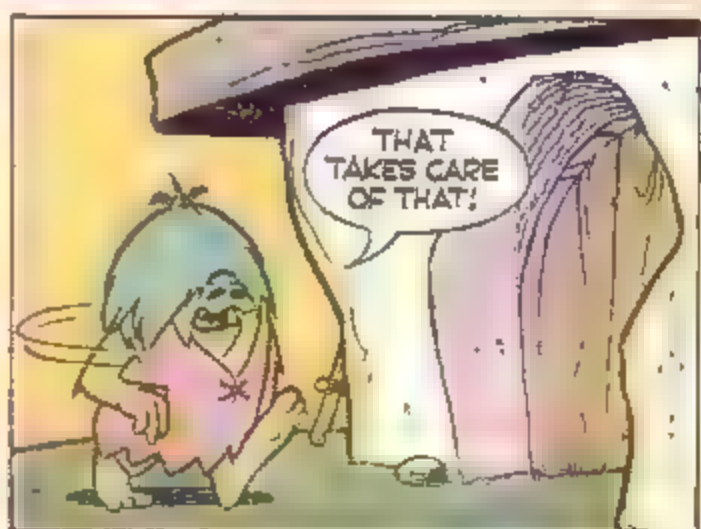
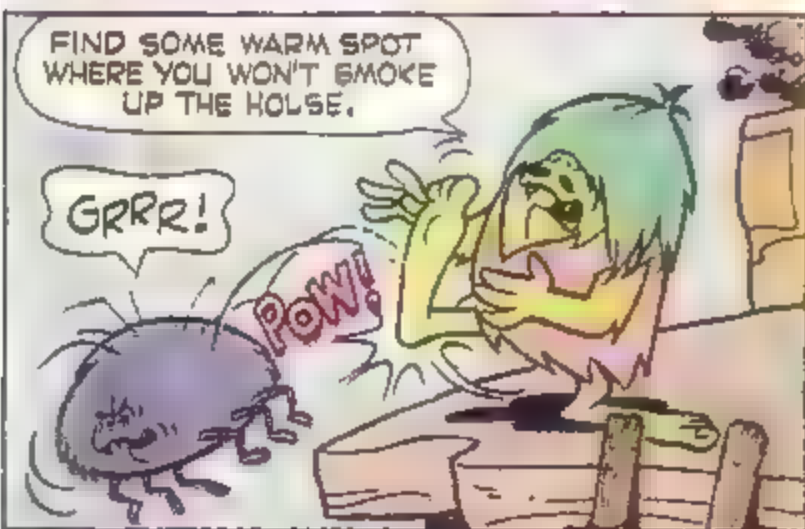
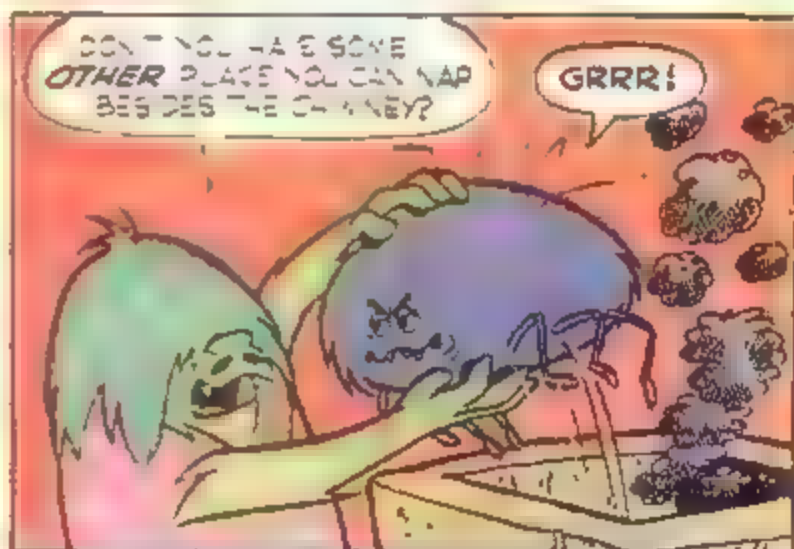
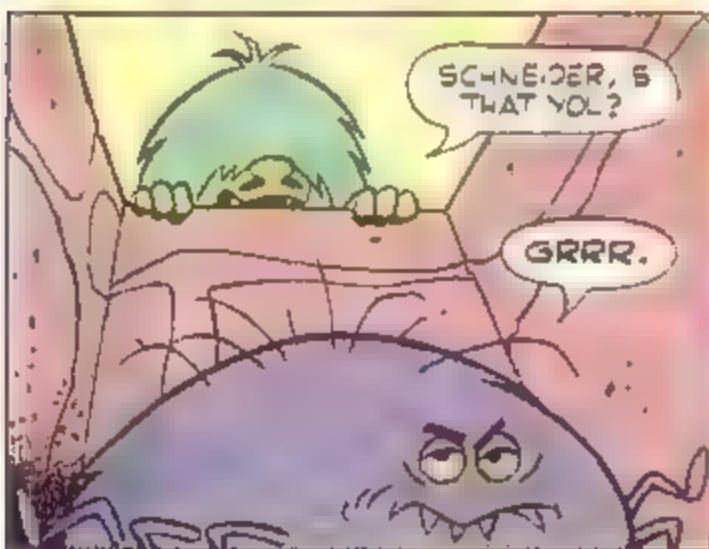
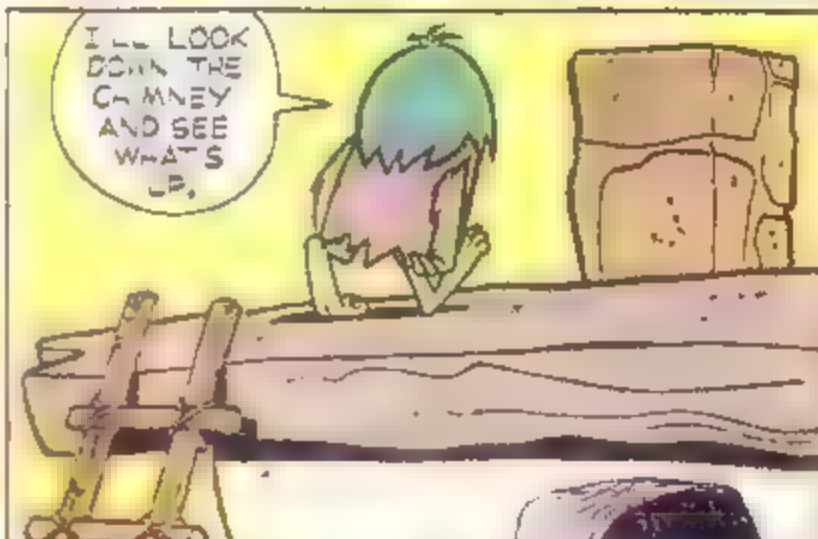
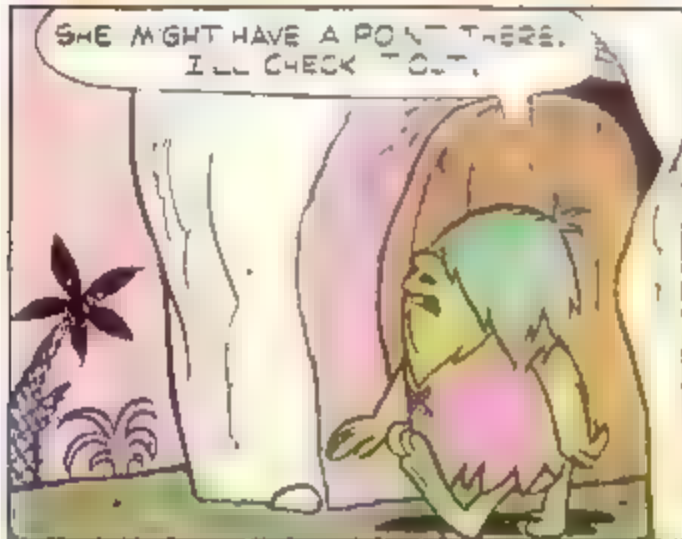


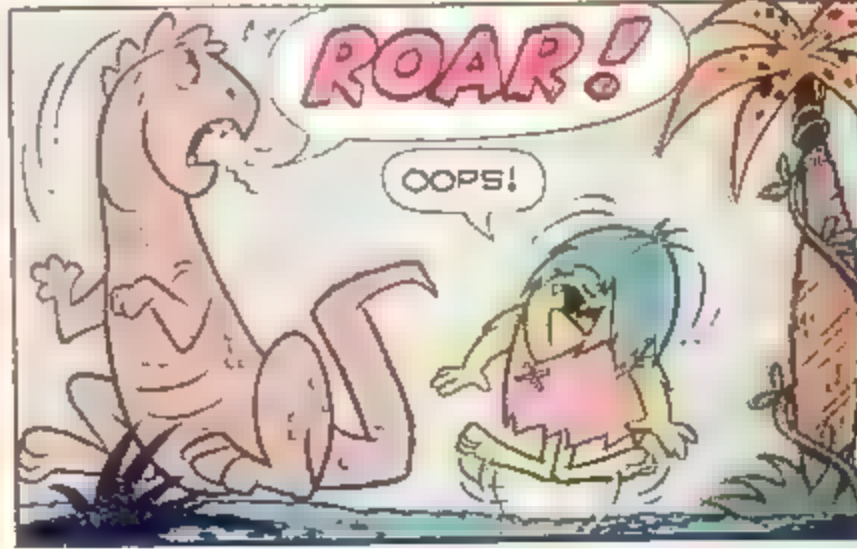
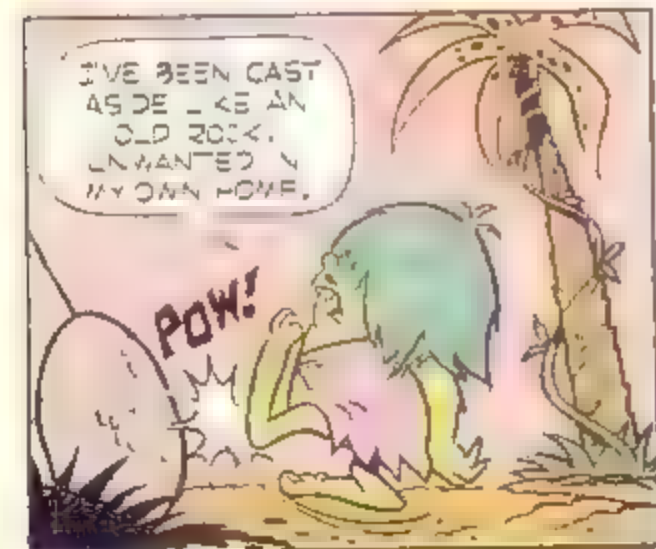
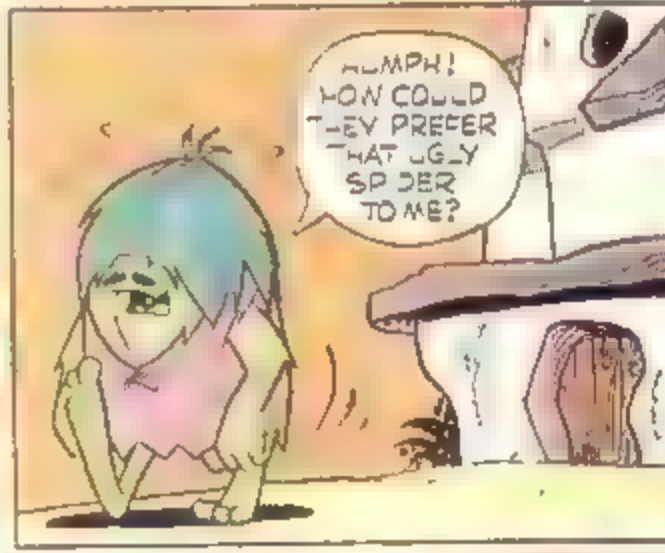
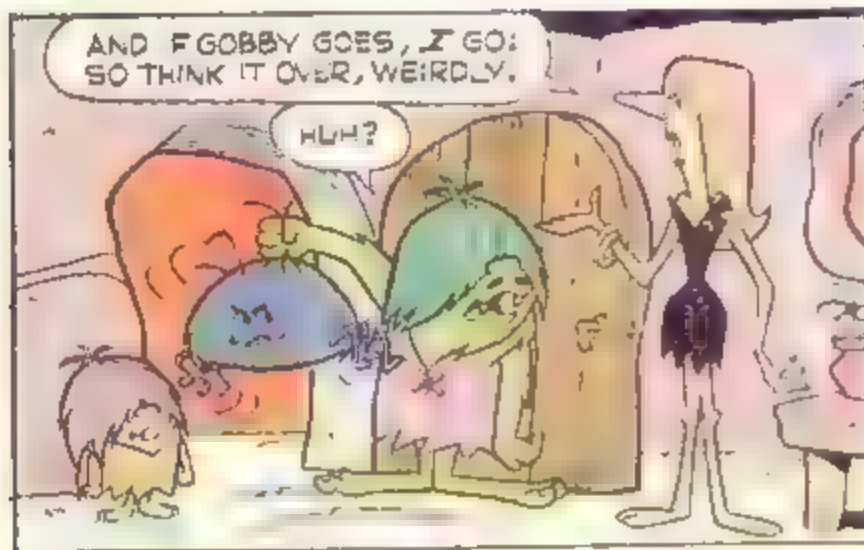
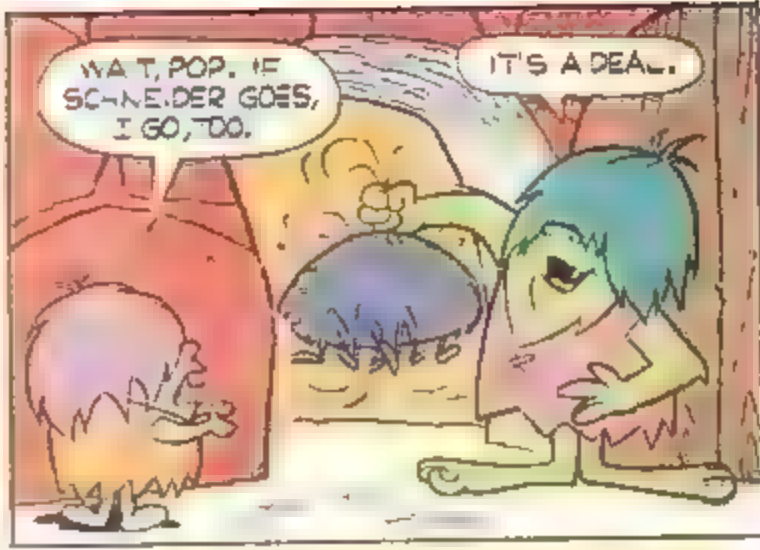
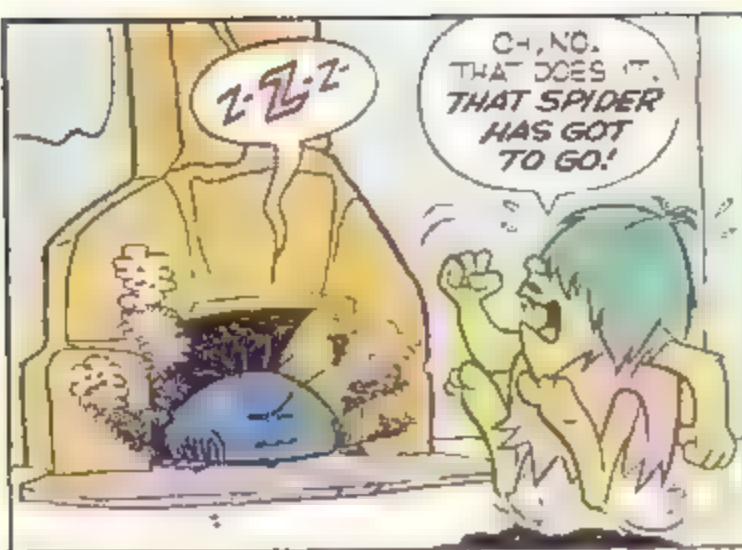
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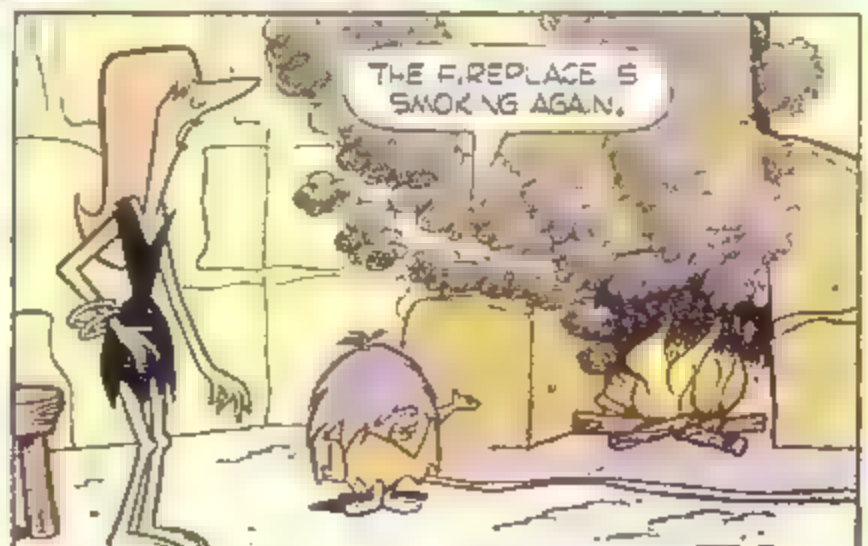
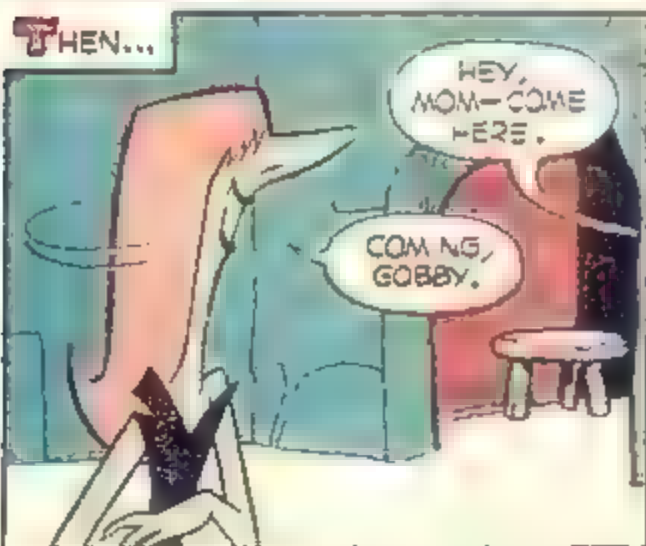
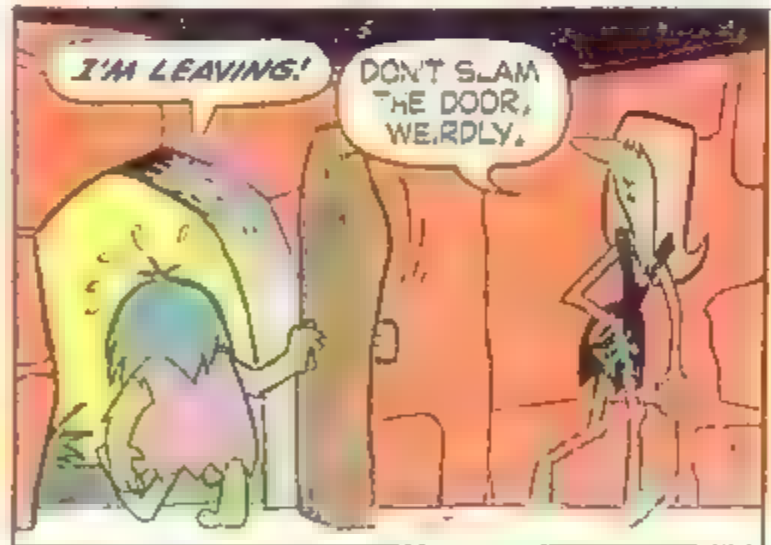
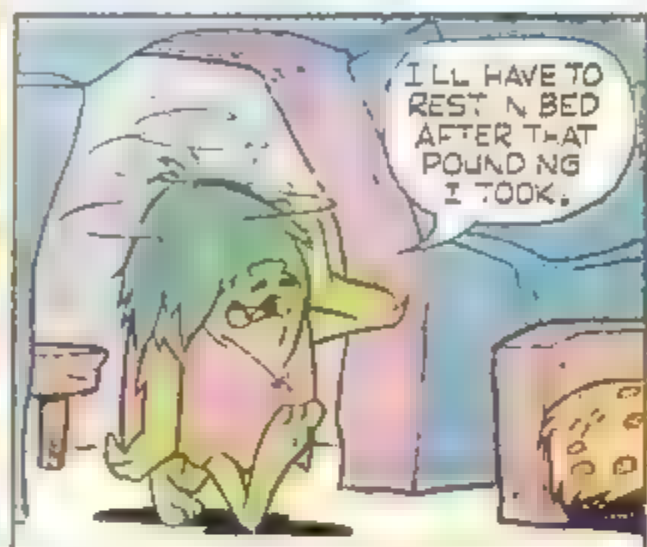
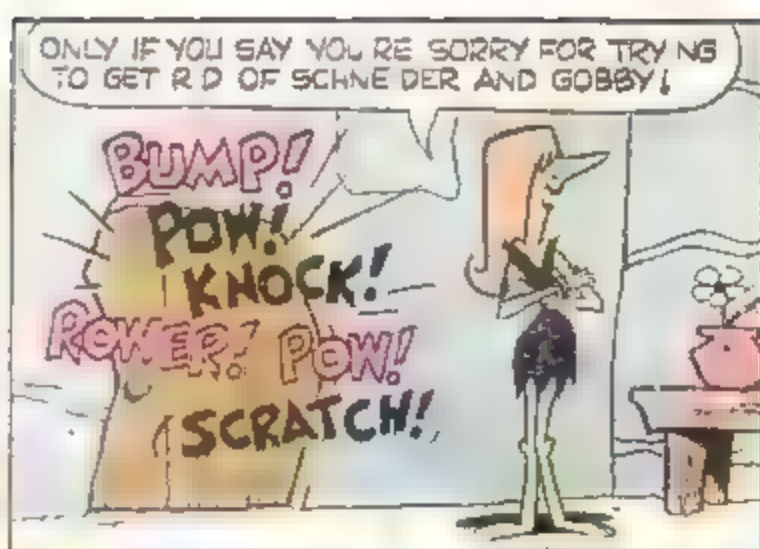
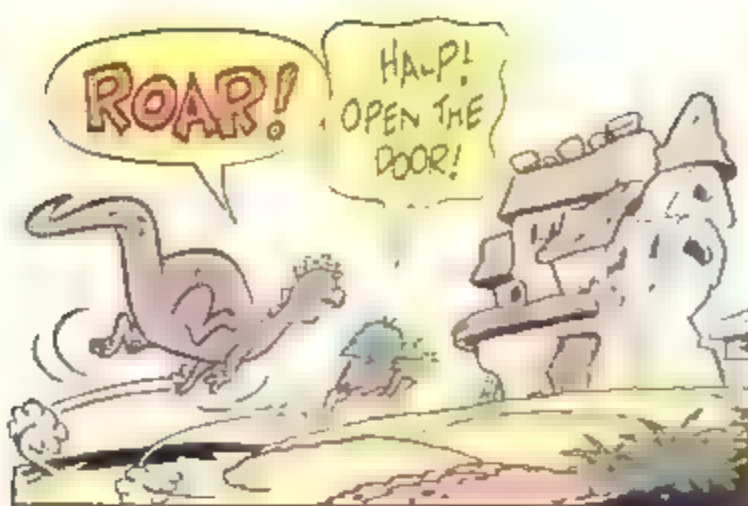
THE GRUESOMES A NEED TO BE NEEDED

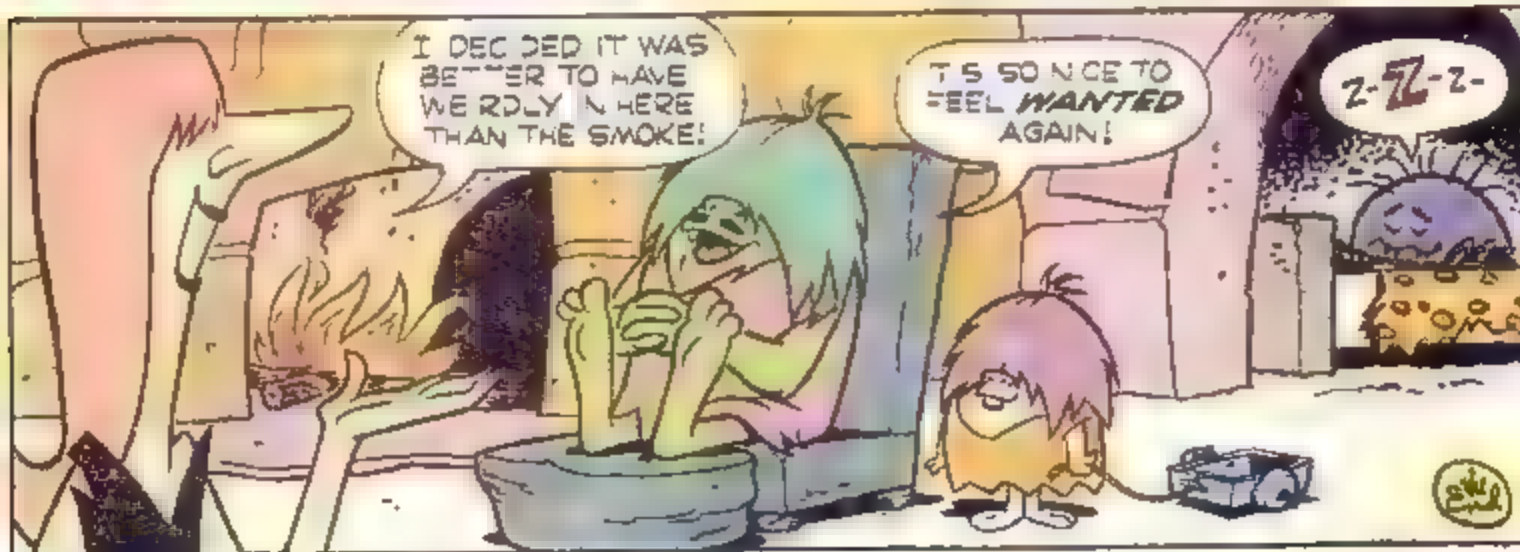
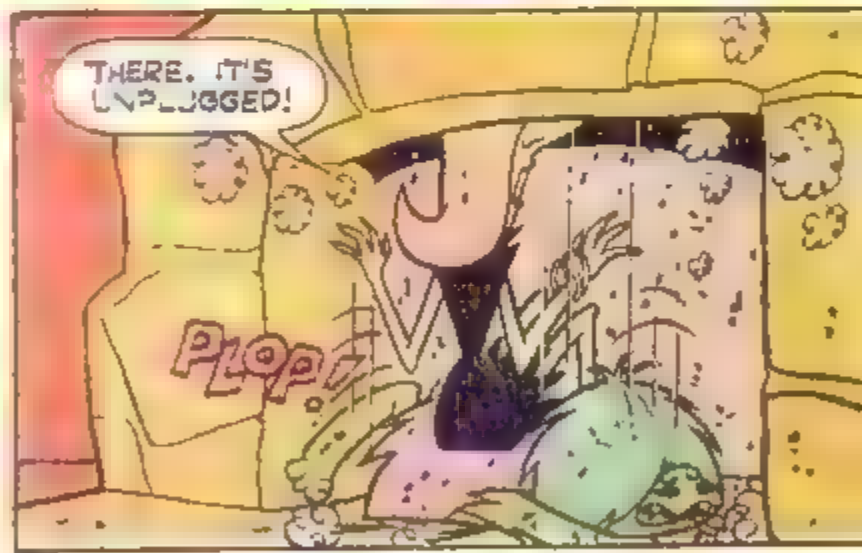
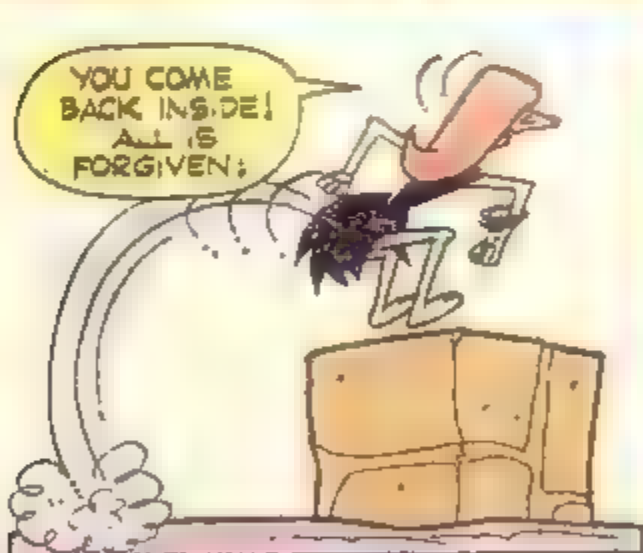
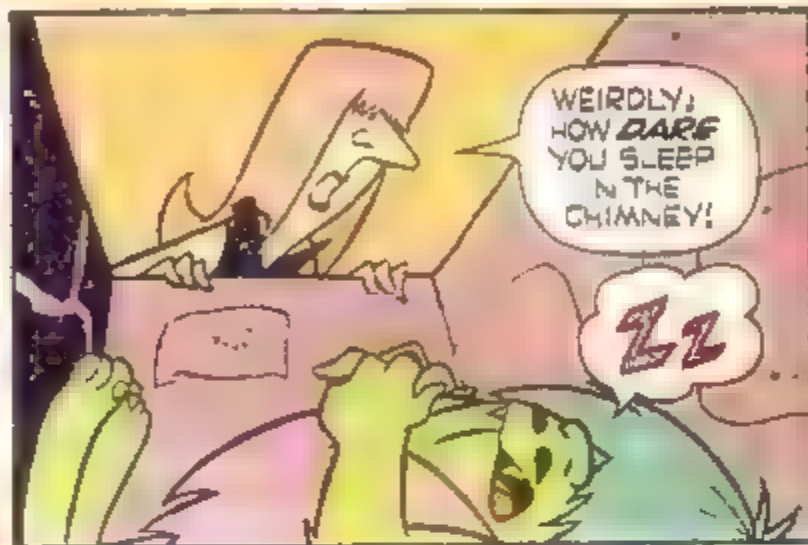
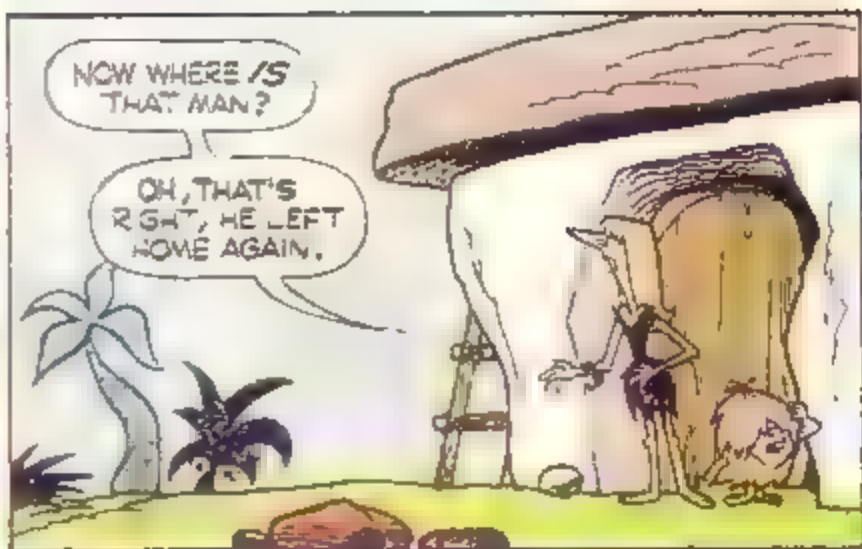
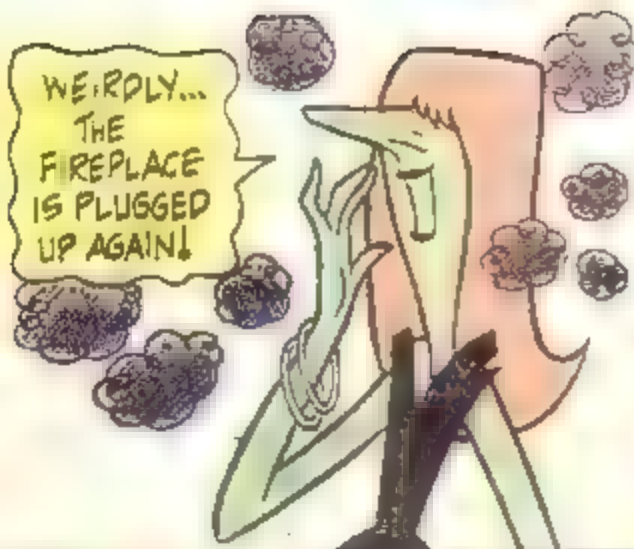
WHAT'S MAKING THE
FIREPLACE SMOKE
SO MUCH, DEAR?

IT MUST BE
PLUGGED UP,
WE RDLY!









Hanna Barbera

CAVE KIDS

the HAPPY HERO

ROCKY RANGER HAS A SUPER REPUTATION AMONG ALL...

HI-HO, FLAPPY-SAURUS!

SQRX!

HE'S MIGHTY LIKE A SAURUS

HE HAS STRENGTH OF CHARACTER, TOO...

HE NEVER TEASES G.R.S.

EVEN TOUGH KIDS, LIKE THE GRAN TEE GANG, CAN'T UTTER A WORD AGAINST ROCKY RANGER..

ONLY HIS FAITHFUL STEED, FLAPPY, KNOWS ROCKY'S ONE WEAKNESS...

CRACK!

HE LOVES TO EAT NUTS...WHICH GOES SO BAD IN ITSELF..

.. HIS FAULT LIES IN HIS BEING A BIG "LITTER-NUT" WITH THE SHELL FRAGMENT'S...



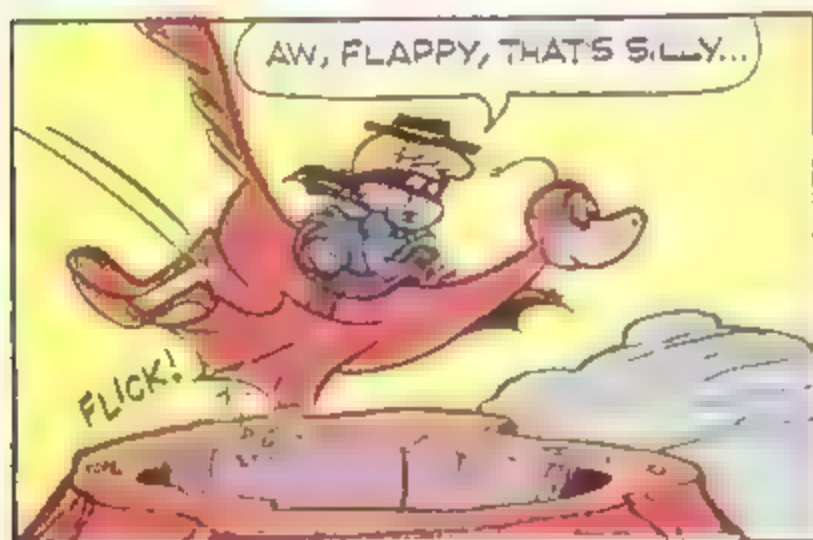
FLAPPY TRIES TO REMEDY HIS MASTER'S MESSINESS BY CATCHING THE SHELLS ON HIS WING...



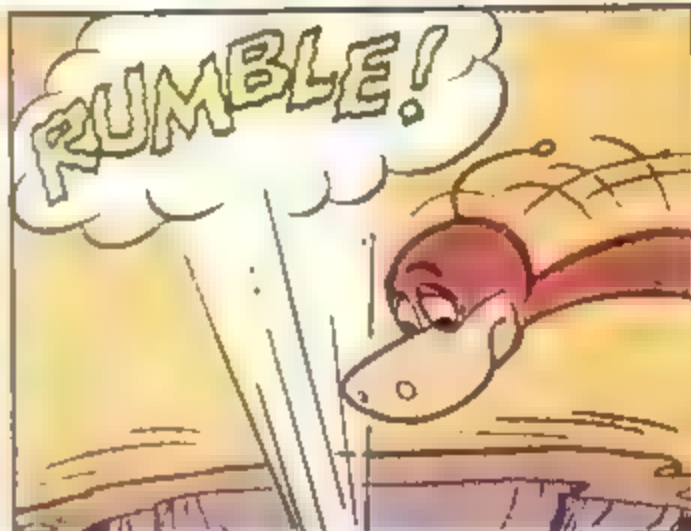
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



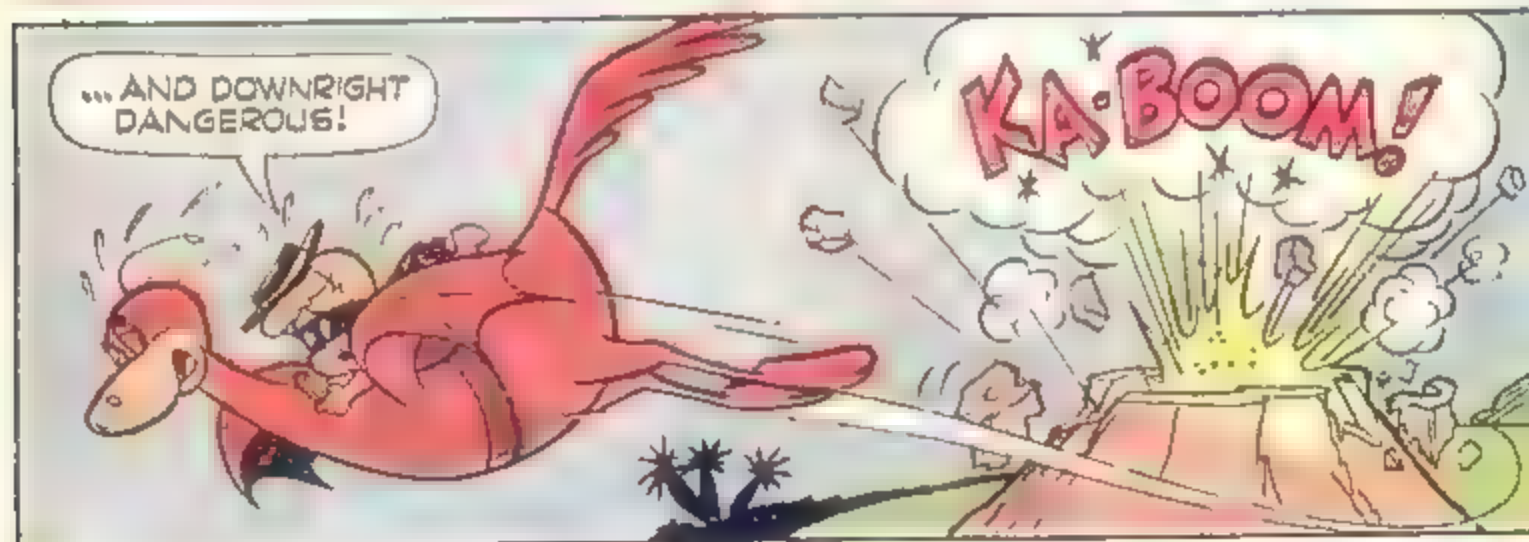
AW, FLAPPY, THAT'S SILLY...



RUMBLE!

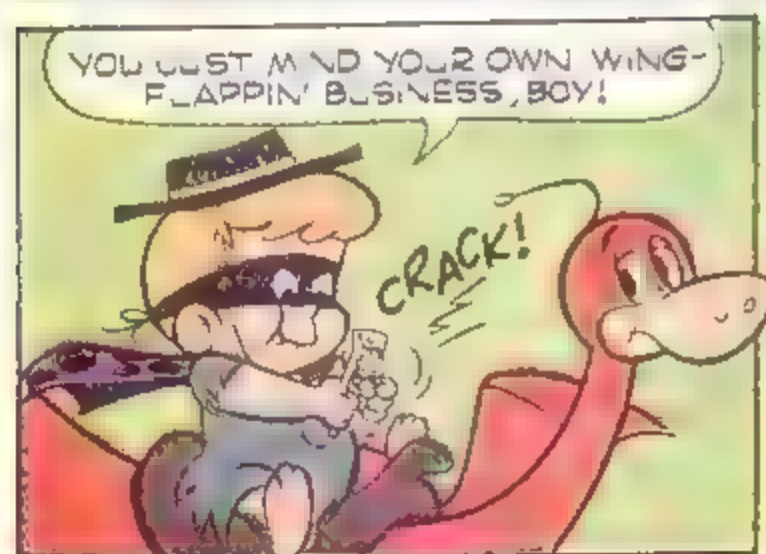


...AND DOWNRIGHT DANGEROUS!



KA-BOOM!

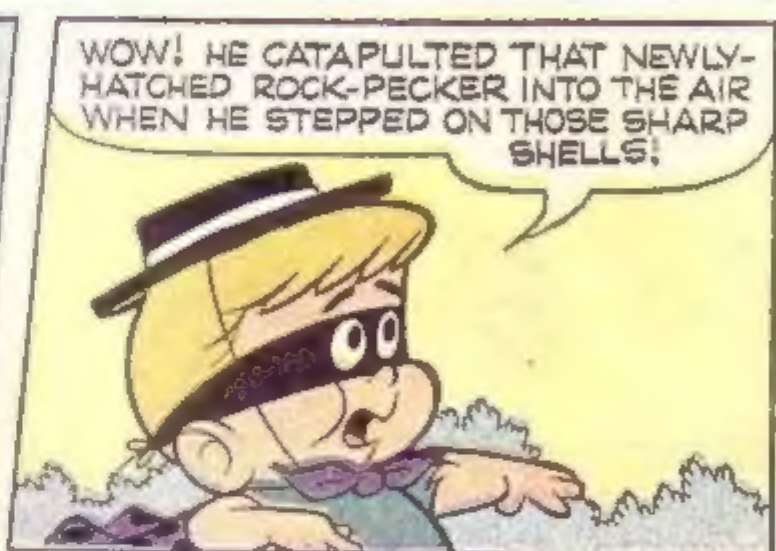
YOU BEST MIND YOUR OWN WING-FLAPPIN' BUSINESS, BOY!

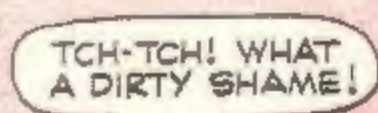
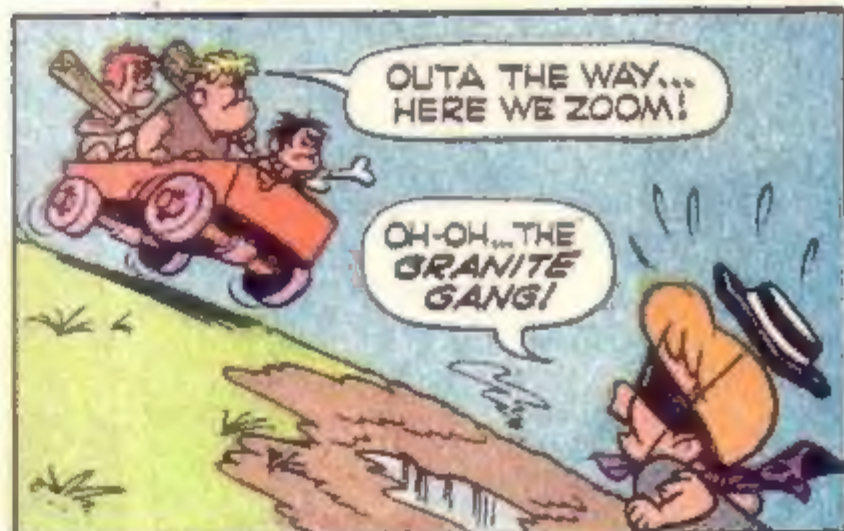
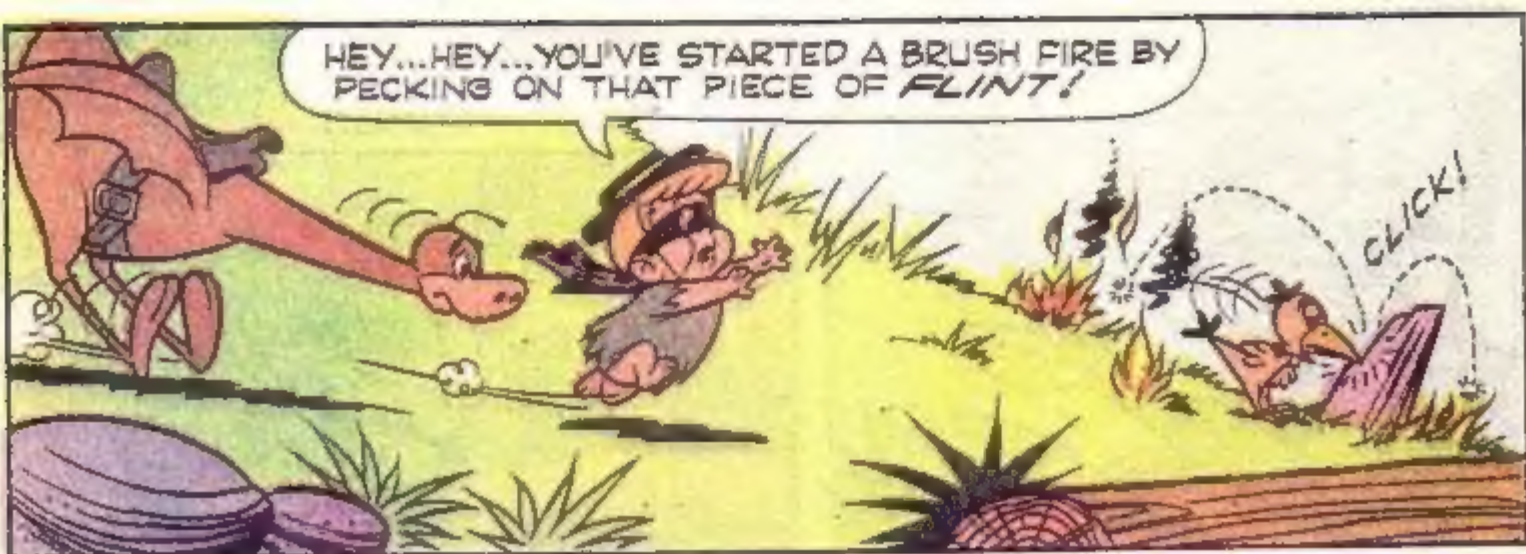


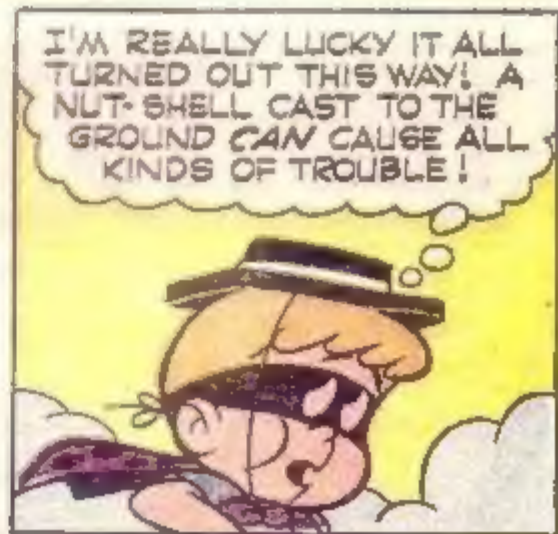
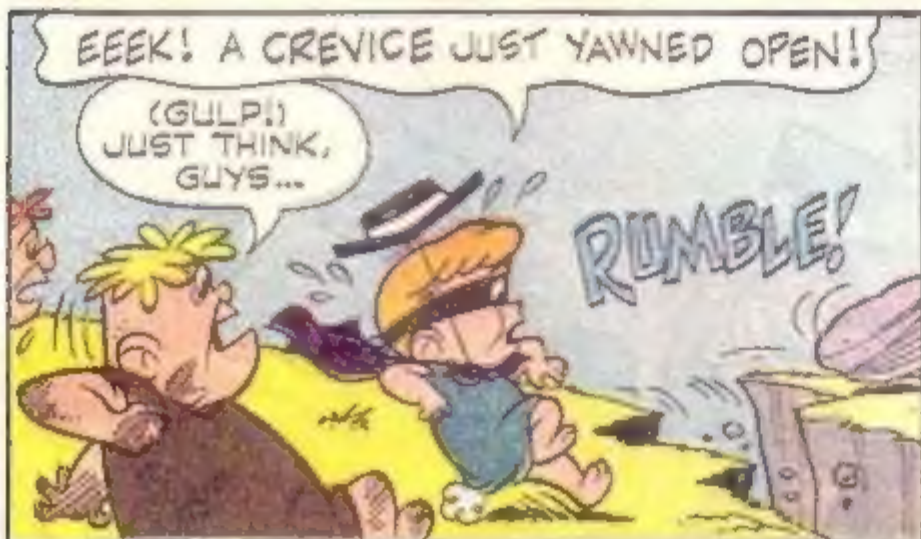
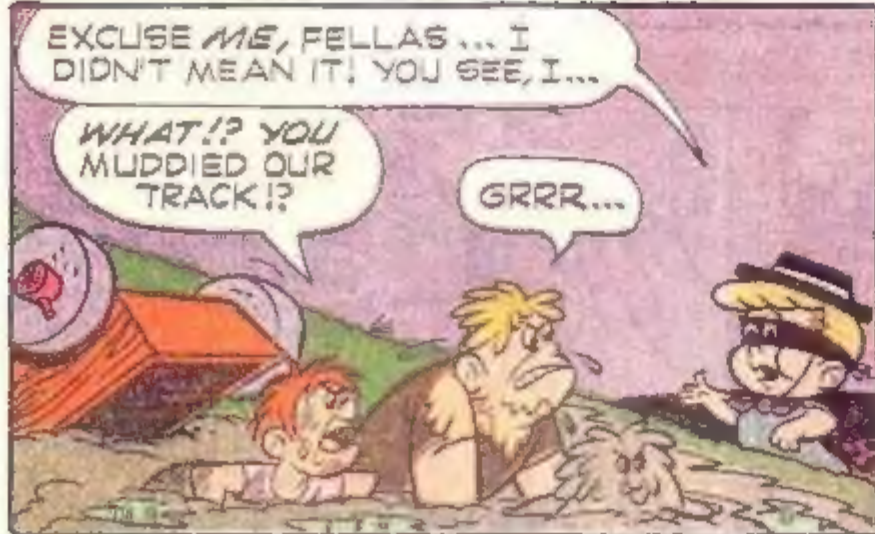
CRACK!

LOOK... I'LL PROVE TO YOU THAT TOSSING AWAY NLT SHELLS IS PERFECTLY HARMLESS!







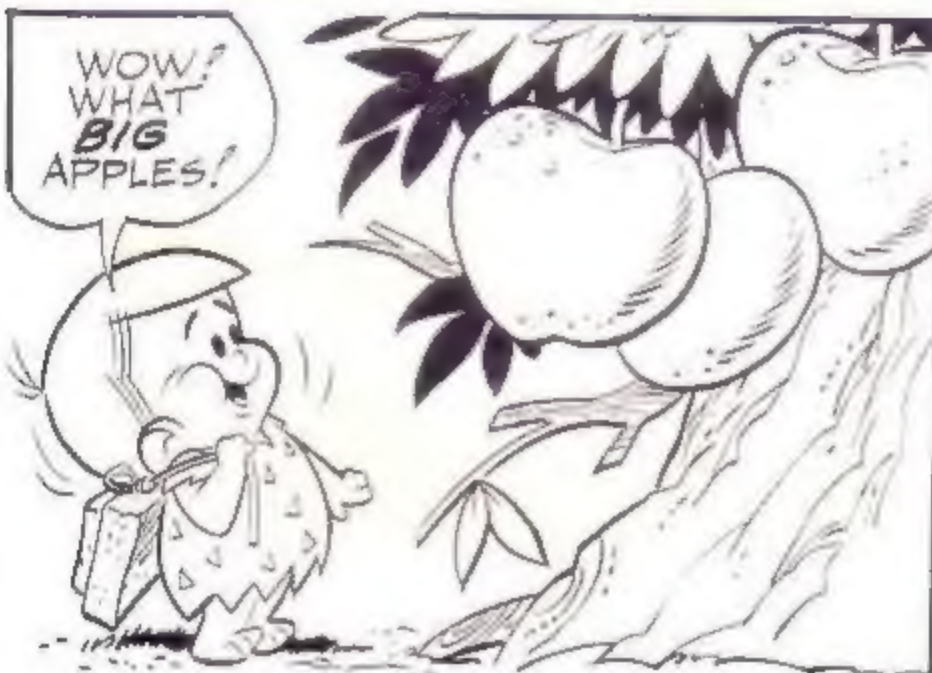


Hanna-Barbera

BUDDY BOULDER



WOW!
WHAT
BIG
APPLES!



I'LL REALLY MAKE A
HIT WITH TEACHER IF
I PLOP ONE OF
THESE APPLES ON
HER DESK!

